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Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LIX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1891. No. 27.

The outlook for the cattle trade is still all right.

Cut out and burn all the black knot on the premises. There need be no hesitation about this business. Either you or the knot is going to be master of the situation.

Mr. Alanson Rose of Greene makes a specialty of new cheese for the early market. He has a cow that has been making him five pounds strong of cheese per day cured ready for market.

The first necessity for a butter or cheese factory is a plentiful supply of milk. If this is not within reach, in proportion to the work as laid out, the business cannot be a success.

The trustees of our State College have a responsible duty on their hands at the present time. Do they wish to make it a college of agriculture as well as of mechanic arts, *et cetera*? Then it is for them to *make* it so.

Two lots of Kansas cattle sold in Chicago market a week ago at $6.20 and $6.25 per hundred pounds live weight respectively. Only one pair from this State has been quoted so high as that in our Boston market reports.

Shall the granger "keep out of politics?" No; the trouble is he has been out altogether too much, and that's what's the matter. He should carefully study politics and study the acts of men connected with public affairs.

Jefferson county, New York, is a great section for producing beans and peas for seed. Thousands of acres are grown each year. In one town there are six wholesale dealers, who furnish the seed to farmers to grow the crop from.

The Wisconsin legislature has provided a loan of $150,000 to aid in a permanent location of their State Fair at Milwaukee. It is purposed to purchase 100 acres of land for the purpose. The State Board of Agriculture are to choose the site.

Neither the Massachusetts nor the New York legislatures has succeeded in accomplishing anything for an equalization of taxation, and now at the close of the session in each State the movers find themselves in a like condition with the reformers of our State. Really, it seems there has got to be an uprising all around or the real estate will soon pay practically all the taxes.

The Turner Center Creamery is doing a large business this spring. It's total income for March amounted to $9579.57. Total inches of cream collected 66,766. Amount paid patrons for cream 12½ cents per inch, or equivalent to 25 cents a pound net for butter. The market for butter has continued good down to the present time and probably the showing for April will be quite as favorable.

The total arrivals of cattle at the Chicago market for the month of April was 55,000 head less than for April of last year, while since January 1 there has been a falling off of 77,000 head as compared with the same time last year. The decrease at Kansas City and other Western points has been equally marked. These figures tell the whole story. So long as this is the turn of supply, prices must remain up.

The great butter markets of Boston and New York are still empty of the product and the weekly make is not yet hardly up to consumption. This is a condition most encouraging to the business as it assures a lively market and reasonably good prices the summer through. Where is the dairyman who last year argued that dairying was hopelessly overdone and offered no encouragement for its extension?

There has been a deal of experimentation put into the matter of whether corn that has been grown for fodder loses more or less of its food value when stored in a silo than when dried in the usual old-fashioned manner. We had concluded that *knowing how* and then *doing as well as was known*, had something to do with the amount of fat run off. This is a matter in which many owners of Jersey cows in our State are deeply concerned. *Hoard's Dairyman* is taken as authority on these matters and we would thank it for an answer to the following question:

Is it practicable, and if so to what extent, for expert handling to hold in the curds and transfer to the cheese the due share of the fat of a milk containing six per cent. of butter fat as compared with a milk containing but four per cent. of fat? We have always contended that the extra fat of a rich Jersey milk what in the natural state of a perfect emulsion could be carried into a cheese.

Right Sure to Prevail.

Those who have been interested in the eminently successful work of Prof. J. W. Sanborn, formerly of the New Hampshire Agricultural College, will recall that a very successful engagement of his as Dean of the Missouri College was closed some three years ago, in consequence of a too zealous defence on his part of the rights of the institution whose interests he had in charge. We notice now that the visiting committee of the general assembly of Missouri, just adjourned, recommended the severance of the agricultural college from the university, and that the former legislature appointed a committee of farmers to investigate the agricultural college, and report upon its separation. Furthermore, the legislature, by a new law, made it the regular duty of the State Board of Agriculture to look into the finances of the agricultural college, and into its affairs, thus placing it under the moral guardianship of the board. Thus it is seen that the people are coming to the support of these institutions; and where they have for a time been crowded away from the work they were given to perform, that finally right is prevailing. The industrial classes—the farmers more especially—are coming forward to see to it that their educational rights are respected. It has taken twenty years to bring some of them up to it—and all have not got there yet—but a higher intelligence is marching on, and sooner or later all these institutions will be brought into the work for which they were established.

Barn Manure—Fall Application.

The soil is much looser and more friable where the manure is spread on to the furrows in the fall. It is finer, mellower, and in better condition to take the seed, and the crop will do better. We have been forcibly reminded of this by recent work in the field. This pulverulent property of manure is something wonderful. It is a property adding great value to the manure, yet the chemist cannot measure it in his laboratory, cannot find it, and doesn't even know what it is. It is only when the manure is put in contact with the soil that this element becomes active. This is what gives barn manure a value to the farmer above what the chemist takes as its measure. While reference is made at the opening of this paragraph to the results from fall application, yet this active agent is always present with the application at whatever time it may be done. When the manure is applied in spring time, the effect is later on in the season, but is there all the same. The crop for that season, however, may fail to get the full benefit of its presence.

This question of manures is one as full of interest as of importance, and one which the intelligent farmer will never tire of studying; nor will he soon find his subject exhausted. Meanwhile, barn manure is the key to successful farming in Maine; and while we use it, let us be studying how we can increase the supply, and how it shall be used to secure the most possible results from its presence with the soil and the growing crop.

Government Appropriations for Agriculture, 1891.

The appropriation bill for the United States Department of Agriculture for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, carries the following general items: For the Office of the Secretary of Agriculture, $80,500; for investigations regarding the extension of foreign markets for agricultural products, $2,500; Division of Accounts and Disbursements, $19,100; Division of Statistics, $136,100, of which $15,000 is for maps and charts illustrating the progress of rural production and crop distribution, and for special investigations of the agricultural statistics of the Rocky Mountain region; Division of Botany, $48,600; Division of Entomology, $37,300, of which $2,500 is for an investigation of the cotton boll-worm; Division of Economic Ornithology and Mammalogy, $24,860; Division of Pomology, $11,300; Division of Microscopy, $6,700; Division of Vegetable Pathology, $20,600 (investigations of peach yellows, California grape diseases, root-rot and blight of cotton, pear blight, and diseases of the orange are especially required); Division of Chemistry, $36,500, of which $12,500 is for the continuance of investigations of the adulteration of food, drugs and liquors; $50,000 is also appropriated for experiments in the manufacture of sugar, one-half of which is for a thorough trial of the method of making sorghum sugar by treating the sirup with alcohol; Division of Forestry, $22,820; Division of Records, and Editing $6,300; Division of Illustrations, $19,000; Division of Seeds, $118,920; $150,000 is also appropriated for the distribution of seeds to drought sufferers in the West; Document and Folding Room, $10,460; Experimental Grounds and Garden, $31,000; Museum, especially for its reorganization, $7,840; fiber investigations, $10,000; Library, $3,000; furniture, repairs, postage, and contingent expenses, $42,000; Bureau of Animal Industry, including $15,000 for quarantine stations, $515,000; Agricultural Experiment Stations, $728,000, including $20,000 for the Office of Experiment Stations; Weather Bureau, $889,753.50; total, $3,028,153.50.

The principal increase in the total sum appropriated this year arises from the transfer of the Weather Bureau from the War Department to the Department of Agriculture, which will be made at the beginning of the next fiscal year.

What Constitutes Good Cheese.

A good cheese, when boxed, should always show a close, firm texture, and be tasteless but not salvey to the taste. Cheese in *Ohio Farmer*. Saliviness or pastiness in cheese is due to a high heat of scalding—killing the action of the rennet; not heat enough, as by insufficient cooking, violent churning of the milk in the cans by a rough journey to the factory, and by various other causes which may seem trivial in their nature, yet have a decisive bearing on quality. A salvey cheese is necessarily a poor one, and every maker should aim to keep them excluded from his stock. Every maker should carefully study the phenomena of curing in cheese, as observation in this department is a great educator. Procure a good steel thermometer and use it judiciously. A grass full cream cheese will begin to mellow down and lose its curdy consistency at an age of ten or twelve days on an average. Now, let us observe some of the points that will mark it as a fine article, made from good milk and properly manufactured. First, it will be firm and close of texture. This quality is most completely obtained by employing pure, untainted milk and drawing off whey from curd when but slight acidity has developed, allow the packed curd to remain at a temperature of from 85 to 90 degrees, while sufficient acid develops. Curd matured in this way is sure to produce marketable stock quality and will please buyers and dealers. As the acid germs slowly increase through the curd mass, the whey and excess moisture is draining off by every pore, and when the sourness has reached a latitude deemed by the maker high enough, the body of the material is in a comparatively dry, solid state. Not being charged with moisture, like a sponge, the curd is in a position to take up and retain the salt incorporated with it. A wet curd, or one not sufficiently after withdrawal of whey, will often lose a third of its salt by drainage when under pressure in the hoops. Thus to salt intelligently you must have a dry curd, and always contended that the extra fat of a rich Jersey milk what in the natural state of a perfect emulsion could be carried into a cheese.

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Must the Fat of Jersey Milk go into the Whey-Fat?

Hoard's Dairyman seems to admit that all excess of butter fat above four per cent. in Jersey milk, may as well be taken from the milk before going into the cheese vat, as to be run off in the whey. By this we understand that only four per cent. of butter fat in milk, can be held in coagulation and carried into curds, and that if richer milk is used, that excess of fats above four per cent. will be found in the whey vat and not in the cheese.

We are not much of a cheese maker, but we are willing to learn, and if the above is true we would like to be convinced of it. We have seen fat on a whey vat when the milk from which it came was not above four per cent. We have also noticed that the thickness of this vat varies at different times, and with different makers. We had concluded that *knowing how* and then *doing as well as was known*, had something to do with the amount of fat run off. This is a matter in which many owners of Jersey cows in our State are deeply concerned. *Hoard's Dairyman* is taken as authority on these matters and we would thank it for an answer to the following question:

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The New Tariff on Animals.

Certain breeding animals may be admitted free of duty to this country, but they must be purely bred, of a recognized breed, and recorded in the book of records for that breed. The pedigree and certificate of record must accompany them, and if they don't have these documents they must pay duty as follows: Horses and mules $30 per head, except horses valued at $150 or over per head shall pay 30 per cent. ad valorem; cattle one year old and over, $10 per head; under one year, $2; hogs, $1.50; sheep, $1.50; under one year, 75c; and other animals not specially provided for, 20 per cent. ad valorem. The department of agriculture has furnished the treasury department the following list of recognized breeds of pure animals: Horses, Thoroughbred, Hackney, Shire, Suffolk Punch, Clydesdale, Cleveland Bay, Yorkshire Coach, Shetland pony, Percheron, Norman, Arab and Barb. These are all the breeds, while those that have no book are the French Coach (demi-sang) of France, Orloff of Russia, Belgian Draft of Belgium, and the Oldenburger and Hanoverian, or German Coach of Germany.

Cattle having books are Shorthorn, Hereford, Devon, Sussex, Jersey, Guernsey, Red Polled, Welsh (two classes), Ayrshire, Aberdeen Angus, Galloway, Highland, Kerry and Dexter Kerry of Great Britian, Normandy and Bretagne of France, Holland or Friesian of the Netherlands, while those having no books are the Longhorns, of Great Britain, Brown Swiss and Appenzeller of Switzerland, Angeler of Denmark and Friesland and Simmenthal of Germany. In Spain and France there are something over seventy breeds of Cattle that are not mentioned, besides many in other countries.

Of sheep the Merino, Hampshire, Oxford, Shropshire, Suffolk and Wensleydale may be mentioned. Swine of which no breeding books are kept of the Leicester, Border Leicester, Cotswold, Lincoln, Southdown, Dorset Horn, Romney Marsh or Kentish, Devon Longwood, Ryeland, Dagmoor, Exmoor, Cheshire, Lnk, Herdwick, Black faced Heath and Welch Mountain of Great Britain and the Roscommon of Ireland.

There seem to be no record books of swine in the old countries, but the first published includes Tamworth, large, middle and small Yorkshire, Suffolk, Berkshire and Dorset of Great Britain, and Gothland of Sweden. All other pure breeds of British swine are under the care of the National pig breeders' association. A recent decision of the Treasury Department is that all these breeds of live stock that are not registered in any duly established herd book must pay duty, even though of a recognized breed. The law states that very plainly, and it is very likely that several herd books will be started of some of these breeds to avoid paying the duty. The herd books are a great help in keeping up the purity of the breed, and should be started for this reason if for no other. The department leaves it with collectors of customs to use their judgment in taking these animals of well known breeds, and if certificates of pedigree accompany the animals, it may be possible to bring them in free. If the duty is collected on such animals, the department has decided that it cannot be refunded.

—*Bradstreet's Trade Journal* is responsible for the statement that out of 310,000,000 lbs. of cotton seed oil produced in 1888, 70,000,000 lbs. were used in the mixing with lard, and that the competition with this bogus product has reduced the pure lard from ten down to six cents a lb.

Food for All Seasons.

—The United States exceeded Great Britain in the production of pig iron to the extent of over 1,000,000 tons in the past year.

—The Vermont maple sugar crop for the season just closed is set at 17,000,000 pounds, of which about forty per cent. is syrup.

—At a meeting of the Hampden, Mass., Harvest Club, reported by, "The Springfield Republican," a vote was taken to show how many women members use washing machines, and only one hand was raised.

—The new reciprocity treaty agreed upon with Spain for Cuban trade, will open new markets for our hog products as well as other farm surplus, in large amounts.

—The State Board of Agriculture of Massachusetts, at a special meeting April 28, appointed Secretary Sessions and Messrs. Shaler and Appleton as a special committee to look after the gypsy moth, and voted to ask an appropriation of $50,000 more to carry on the work of destroying this insect. The State of Massachusetts, is entitled to much credit for her efforts at defeating the permanent establishment of this destructive insect in the country, and if success finally crowns her efforts we shall all owe her a lasting debt of gratitude.

—A correspondent of the *Live Stock Indicator* says: "I can invest $1000 in sheep, and burn every pound of wool produced for five years, and make more clear money than can be made on cattle, horses or hogs in the same length of time."

—Prof. Sanborn says, speaking of Farmers' Institutes: "Principles for the mind and not mere material for the memory, is the powerful good to be accomplished. The one remains a living and self-acting force, while the other arouses the imitative faculties only. The educational development of a people is a measure of its crops per acre."

—Those who are able to produce at the lowest cost are the ones that are usually able to realize the best profits.

—Some one says that with a large quantity of milk are not profitable butter cows, while others giving a less quantity pay handsomely; get cows best adapted to the purpose for which they are kept.

—It always pays to be neighborly, and it is better to lose a little from your neighbor's poultry or pigs than to live at outs on account of a small matter.

—Whenever land is cropped down to an extent that its yields are only sufficient to pay for the help required to grow and harvest, it is poor property to hold.

—There is no question but that on many farms, with a little planning, the fencing on the farm could be very largely reduced.

—Oil meal and wheat bran are two materials that return nearly or quite their value to the manure.

—As young animals make a better growth in proportion to the feed than older, it is desirable to sell the older as soon as they are ready.

—Rich soil stands drouth much better than poor; and strong, vigorous plants are less affected than those that are weak.

—Good, young pork is the cheapest meat to raise, and is the most dear the dearest for the farmer to buy in the market.

—No rule can be given as to the proper depth to cover seeds; as much depends upon the kind, character and condition of the soil as well as the season.

—In nearly all cases, the better the quality of the manure the less the proportionate cost of handling.

—It is best to have a place separate from the stable in which to hang the harness. The ammonia from the stables helps to rot them.

—The feeding value of skim milk should always be considered.

—The better the condition of the seed bed the quicker the germination.

—When the liquids and solids are saved together the manure is the richest.

—Good tillage is the best weapon to use in a thin soil when there is an insufficient supply of manure. Stirring the soil frequently and keeping in a good tilth, will aid materially in taking the place of fertilizers.

—In making whitewash a handful of salt will make it stick better, and a small quantity of carbolic acid will increase its value as a disinfectant.

—Start the harrow as soon as possible after the seed is planted.

—A rich soil, good seed and thorough tillage are the secrets of large yields.

—On the majority of farms there is not sufficient harrowing done, either before or after planting.

—Keep the plow and cultivator shovels sharp; it will always prove economical.

—Better use plenty of seed and then cut, than be obliged to do much re-planting.

—In hiring help, either by the month or season, have your contracts clearly understood.

—Says the *Orange County Farmer*: "Burn the black knot. Begin now. Go through your orchards. Prune every bit of it from the trees, and be sure it is burned. This course, systematically followed, would rid the world of the pest."

—The best grasses to seed down the land are those varieties that seem naturally adapted to the soil and locality. A variety that will thrive on one farm will often fail on another.

—Corn and cabbage are both gross feeders and can rarely be cultivated or manured to much.

—Sheep manure is one of the best that can be secured on the farm, and especially so when they have been fed on clover hay and wheat bran.

—The men who invent and the men who operate the various milk testing machines, whether as lecturers, seeking to teach and to introduce improved methods, or as agents to sell the machines, are doing much to help under-estimate the practical difficulties of successfully using them in working dairies, because they lose sight of, if they know by experience, that there is a wide difference between working in a factory where that is the only thing you have to do and operating it between times of a half dozen other pressing duties that will not wait. The lecturers and the agents have nothing else to do and it is very easy, but not so the busy dairyman. This is why the test is not in universal use, and this is why in so many cases dairymen discontinue the use of the test after the novelty has worn off.—*Jersey Bulletin.*

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

To the Boys of Maine.

Talk about going West! you had better talk about going to work. I always thought I wanted to go out West, but I have gone, and now I wish there had never been such a thing. In the first place, it will cost you $75 to go to Washington; then, if you are lucky enough to get work, it will take you two months to get there, so that by harvest you will be already to come home; that will be $75 out. In the next place, your climate is just as good, your soil is better on the average, your houses are better, home is better, and barns—they have none.

Now, what young man is there in the State of Maine who wants to come here and live in the woods, or on the prairie lands, in a log house, or even in a mud house? I, for one, don't want to. I have talked with men here; they say they were fooled by railroad corporations, others by land speculators, and they would give anything, if they had it to give, if they could get back; but here they are, and here they must stay. Tears come to their eyes when you go. For the man who has lots of money, this place will do; but for the man that has his bread and butter to earn by the sweat of his brow, give me the East.

Now, if you want to work in your own State. Cut the bushes! Build the fences! You can do it better there than you can here, because you have everything to do with. Here you have nothing but your hands. If you want to come here to see the country, that is all well and good, but don't for one minute think of coming here to live or to work, expecting to make money faster than you can in the East. That will be a sad mistake. That time is over. And now, if there are any of you who want to come here for a summer trip, I will tell you a good pleasant route. I left Boston for New York by way of the Boston and Albany, from the E. and L. depot; thence by the B. and O. to Chicago; thence by the Wisconsin Central to St. Paul; thence by the Northern Pacific to Tacoma, Wash. I thought it a very pleasant route.

Tacoma, Wash. O. A. STEVENS.

For the Maine Farmer.

Good Oxen.

Still some good ones in Cumberland Co., though not as many as in former years. Among the best teams in the county is that of W. W. Libby, Falmouth. His best ones, raised on the farm, are 5 years old, grade Herefords, nicely matched, 7 ft. 7 in. in the line, live weight nearly 4000 lbs., and good enough to shrink only thirty per cent. or less. He has a pair same grade, 4 years old, 6 ft. 9 in., good ones.

B. F. Hall, West Falmouth, who has raised and handled good ones for forty years or more, thinks he now has the best ones he ever owned, taking shape and match both into consideration. They are grade Hereford, a rich shade of red, and where one is marked with white, the other has a mark just like it. They are first-class workers, remarkably well trained and can pull if they are asked to. They are 5 years old, measure 7 ft. 4 in., estimated to dress 2400 lbs. At the Cumberland Fair last fall they won the first premium as matched, competing with the pair that took the first premium at the Maine State Fair at Lewiston.

A. L. Thomes and B. F. Stanley, Harrison, each have a pair of nice cattle, measuring 7½ feet, good for beef or work. Mr. Stanley also has several pairs of steers growing. John Johnson, Harrison, has a very nice pair of four-year-old steers recently bought of the Millett Brothers, Norway; good workers and very nicely matched, 6¾ feet in the line. Geo. Bicknell, Otisfield, has a pair of grade Durhams 3 years old, all red, remarkably growthy steers, 6 ft. 8 in. in the line. Ed T. Russell, Yarmouth, has a pair of Franklin county steers, 7 feet or better; among the best he has ever owned. I. N. Merrill on the Town Farm, also has a pair or two of good ones. J. S. Barstow and R. G. Haskell, No. Yarmouth, each have a good pair of heavy cattle, good for work or beef.

A.

For the Maine Farmer.

On Family Duties.

A very considerable portion of human happiness depends upon the members of a family cherishing those sentiments and practicing those duties which spring from the relations of domestic life. The religion of the gospel is designed to diffuse peace, love and harmony through the family circle, to soften every rugged passion, to strengthen every affectionate feeling, and to open in each house, as well as "in each breast, a little heaven." There are persons who abroad appear courteous and humble, gentle and good natured, but at home are harsh and passionate, proud or peevish, soon provoked and easily offended. It should never be forgotten by you that propriety should be shown at home. Let the family that has daily worship show you, behold its brightest radiance. Thus Jesus acted. Judas, who knew Him best, and saw Him in His retired hours, had not one charge of folly or inconsistency to bring against Him. How different from those professed disciples who are esteemed abroad but not at home; loved as Christians by those who know them least, but whose profession is doubted or scorned by those who know them best; hypocrites in reality, who have given rise to the proverb, "a saint abroad, and a devil at home." The religion of Jesus, however, is not answerable for the hypocrisy it condemns.

The true disciple of the Saviour will act a very different part. There is no scene in which the all-important graces, meekness, humility, gentleness, courteousness, are more important than at home. There is no station in life in which kind and obliging words and tempers is more necessary. There many little things will occur to vex and irritate; there you are more liable to be off your guard, and thus more liable, by unadvised words or improper acts, to bring sin upon your soul, and to injure the souls of others. The directions given in the Scriptures respecting harmony, kindness, "care not to provoke nor be provoked," and others of a similar kind, should be impressed on the heart of every Christian who would honor religion in the family to which he belongs. In general it may be observed that whatever be your situation in the family of which you form a part, as a Christian it should be your constant aim and daily study to display a meek, humble, gentle, benevolent, affectionate spirit, and to maintain a conscience void of offence towards God and man. The Scriptures, however, descend to directions more minute and peculiarly expressive. The expression, "Train up a child in the way he should go," signifies to draw along by a regular and steady course of exertions. Children have duties to perform—to fathers and to that honor and respect for their parents which flow from filial love, and which God approves; while opposite conduct incurs His most severe displeasure. "Honor thy father and mother (which is the first commandment with promise), that it may be well with thee, and thou mayst live long on the earth." "Cursed be he that setteth light by his father or his mother."

Very respectfully, M.

An Outline of a Specialist's Potato Culture.

A correspondent asks for an article from me on potato culture, "treating the subject fully—especially giving name and kind of tools used." Our ground is well drained, naturally or with tiles. Our rotation a three year one—clover, potatoes, wheat. We spare no pains to get a heavy growth of clover. All stock are kept off. It is clipped back usually twice after wheat harvest. Mr. Anderson, in his admirable essay, tells of putting his manure on the clover sod the fall or winter before planting potatoes, on spots where the clover is the poorest. We used to do so; but now spread the manure, kept in covered yard, on these same poor spots, right after wheat harvest to make the clover grow, and that feeds the potatoes and wheat. We think this a step ahead, and then we get all the strength of the manure and its mulching value also. The second crop of clover is left as a mulch, also, or seed taken off and haulm spread back evenly. This is ploughed under only after the ground becomes quite dry in the spring, with an Oliver Chilled No. 40 plow. Turn a lap furrow, not flat over (using Hunter on plow) and run eight or nine inches deep. Deep soil is best, but depth has been increased gradually..

Harrow with a Thomas as fast as ploughed, three sections (ten feet), three horses, and my weight on harrow. Use Cutaway back and forth, lapping half, if more tillage is needed. Roll, and plant with Aspinwall planter. Rows thirty-two to thirty-six inches apart, according to growth of variety. When friend King speaks of his rows as three feet eight inches apart, I think he meant two feet, eight inches. Drop a piece with one strong eye every foot in drill, for such varieties as we grow. Early Ohio should be planted closer. One eye cutting may not be best only for an expert, who has all the conditions right for it. We have planted that way for thirty-one years, and find it best. We cultivate very deep right after planting, and harrow with a Thomas two or three times so the ground will be in fine condition, mellow and level and entirely clean when potatoes come up. Don't hurry either! Yes, with drained land. As soon as can follow rows, start Breed's weeder (simply a light smoothing harrow) and use it frequently, when just dry enough after every shower, particularly until potatoes are a third or more of full size. Cultivator is used at same time, if hard rains pack the soil, but never after the first time more than one and one-half inches deep. We let the roots have the rest of the work in this way. Use Higganum or Planet, Jr. cultivators, with narrow one inch and a quarter teeth, which do not throw dirt much. Keep using them after the Breed's weeder breaks down tops too much, often (always after a shower) as long as you can get a horse through. Mr Donnell and others think cultivation should stop when potatoes begin to blossom. That depends. Deep cultivation should, in fact, have only been used at the very beginning of the growth. Soon after the potatoes are up, as you can see by washing out a hill, the roots extend from row to row. Shallow cultivation will never do any harm, and in a dry year may do great good, if continued until potatoes are about ripe (they do not always cover the ground so as to prevent in such a season.)

With this treatment potatoes should be practically free from weeds. If any do escape, we go through with a knife and cut them off before they go to seed. The warfare against them must be systematic and never-ending. Our plan for tillage keeps ground level until potatoes are half grown, then repeated cultivation works a little dirt under the tops. At digging time the drills are some two inches higher than the ground between. Practically we have far less greened or yellow potatoes, from exposure to sun or light, than we had twelve or fifteen years ago when we hilled up with a shovel plow. We plant four inches deep (drained land, remember). We have grown thousands and thousands of bushels each way and know what we are talking about. Level culture gives the best chance for catching the rain, and holding it evenly in the soil, where it will do us the most good; and also the best chance to stand a drouth, and it is treating the roots in a common-sense manner. Again I caution, do not try this on soil that needs draining. We want only sound, good-sized seed that has not sprouted at all to plant. How can we keep them? Buried them last fall when the earth's temperature got below 40°. When earth on heap was frozen solidly, covered all over with two loads of straw. This will keep frost in and potatoes cool so they will not sprout, probably, till we get them planted. We cut with a very thin, straight knife. The curved knives are much harder to use, and there is no gain. Have tested the matter thoroughly. We cut and plant from "hand to mouth." I go back and forth with wheelbarrow and keep right up to cutters. Take potatoes out in one bushel boxes, size 10x13x13 inches, all inside measurements; hand holes in ends; very light; hold bushel level full, one on top of another; cost about $20 a hundred; extremely useful in field at digging time; pick beetles by hand; have for several years; all growers here now do. Try and get them before they have laid any eggs; eight-quart tin pan with handle so one can stand up straight, and long paddle (soft wood barrel stave) for larvæ; but don't have many. Tin pail with cover to empty larvæ in, at the end of the field. Glass fruit jar (quart) to pick beetles in. Dip as soon as ripe with a Hoover digger. Make basement of barn entirely dark with building paper over windows, and then rush them in, three or four hundred bushels a day, (want to get wheat in and then take our time selling). As little exposure to sun as possible. After digging a few rows I go to barn and bring out a load of empty bags (have load scattered before began digging), drop them along as I pass through the field on my way to the back end. Then turn around and load up a load of full boxes (say fifty) on my way back, and commence filling them in to me, and then away to the barn.

In these and other ways too numerous to mention, we have so systematized our work, and brought machinery to take the place of hand labor as to reduce, in the last twelve years or so, the cost of production about one-half. Just one example more: some men still plant in hills with rows both ways and cultivate twice in a row each way. With our almost perfectly straight rows, once in a row one way (and the long way of the field) does practically as good work. If anything is lacking, Breed's weeder will more than make it up, at the rate of fourteen or fifteen acres a day. As the prices of potatoes remain about the same as of old, the lessening of cost of production in making us money, in proportion to the capital invested, in a way that has worked favorably with any business I know of.

And still we do not and cannot grow such crops as my friend, J. M. Smith, tells of. He is a gardener and the most successful one I know of in this section. He can buy an unlimited amount of manure. With so much fertility, tillage is of less importance. As little cultivation as he gives would not bring me a crop in a poor year. We had a talk over the matter in Boston last fall. Mr. J. M. S. can hardly get his land too rich for his gardening. I am a farmer. I must not get my land too rich for my wheat and clover. The best I have ever grown has been about two hundred bushels of potatoes of merchantable size, per acre, on a whole field; but our average for a long time has been high, and that counts, and our money paid out very little. To "treat this subject fully" would require a book article on each of some thirty or more points, and there are some points about which I could only say "we do not know."

It is well to consider that those great yields of six hundred bushels of merchantable shels per acre were grown in localities where climate is very favorable; seven hundred bushels per acre in Northern Maine would be easier to get than four hundred and fifty here. A week of excessive heat here may take the gilt edge off a man's best efforts; two hundred to two hundred and fifty bushels per acre, in a fair season, are possible and practical to the great majority of us; but to expect three hundred to four hundred are possible to the first-class gardener—some years. *Practical Farmer.*

Horse Department.

The amount named in the Maine Colt Stakes represents only the money to be paid in for each entry. Of course the larger the entry the greater the stake to be divided. The officers have fixed the amount of the purses so that all who desire may enter, and not especially to favor those who have abundant means. For this reason there should be a hearty response. The Maine Colt Stakes, which close May 25th, promise to be more valuable than ever. And surely there is no other place in Maine where the contests will be witnessed by so many as at Lewiston. To the breeders this is an item not to be overlooked.

W. J. Wheeler, South Paris, has added to his stable a son of Alcantara, dam by Happy Medium.

Because colts need exercise is no reason why they should be abused or exposed unnecessarily.

It is said that the Russian army employs 500,000 horses. Its cavalry outnumbers that of any three nations in the world. Outside of the army there are in Russia 20,000,000 horses.

Already a matched race for $500 is announced, between the Warrener colt just dropped by the Conant mare, and one about the same age out of Jersey Lily 2.34, and by Nelson 2.10¾.

In breeding the mares it will be a good plan, as far as possible, to mate them, so that the colts will come reasonably early in the spring, and not later, if possible, than the middle of May.

Under what may be considered average conditions, it will be found best to breed a filly at two years old; a better development will be secured than if this is deferred a year later.

The Piscataquis County Park Association announces a series of races June 9 and 10, over their track at Foxcroft. The trotting horse in Maine promises to be a busy one this year.

Look sharply after the treatment of the team by the hired men. Not only is the amount of work to be considered, but also the condition of the horses must be carefully looked after. Take care of the team.

G. C. Moses, Bath, has purchased a large farm at New Meadows, and will convert the same into a breeding establishment for his horses, with Mr. Ned Kennedy in charge of same.

One of the best authorities in this country declared at a public meeting this winter, that a colt trotter could be as plenty during the next century as 1 50 runners are now. This means fun for the boys of to-day, but the question is, won't a good many old men die before the magic figures are hung out?

Foals by the celebrated Warrener are beginning to appear, the first being out of the three-year-old filly Icy, by Nelson, dam the noted mare Graynose; and the second is out of Sadie Lee, a full sister to Nelson. Surely here ought to be two gems in the trotting ranks of the next decade, and we predict they will be.

A Vermont deacon was up before the church for horse racing. In his own behalf he said: "I don't approve of horse-racin', but when another member of the church becomes so godless as to try to pass me on the road I feel it my duty to prevent him, just to keep him from puttin' his trust in earthly things."

We hear that a man in Decorah, Ia., has invented a speed indicator, which is to be fastened to the driver's wrist in such a way that the dial may be seen at all times. A small cord connects the novel device with the sulky wheel. A driver can tell by glancing at the machine how fast he is going. The indicator also registers the greatest flight of speed at any part of the mile. Now, there is the Yankee who will invent a machine by which the public can tell at a glance when the horse is not being driven to win. There's millions in it, gentlemen, if you can only make the thing work.

A bill similar to the law recently passed in this State in reference to fraud at agricultural fairs has been introduced into the the legislature of Ontario. If there is any spot on earth where the ringers need to be summarily dealt with, that place is Canada. We wait with interest the practical workings of the act, published in this issue, and which is universally commended. To Hon. J. P. Bass, Bangor, the credit must be given for the success of the measure.

Now is the time when the most work is expected of the teams, and surely the feed should be more carefully selected and adjusted, in order that the strength of bones and muscles may be fully maintained, and there be no loss of flesh. This calls for a varied ration. Corn will give the fats, but cannot supply the muscles or bones, save at too great an expense. Surplus flesh is an injury rather than a benefit. Keep the teams in a thriving condition, but not fat.

The wide awake breeders of New Brunswick propose not only to strike while the iron is hot but they are already at work heating the iron. The announcement is made of an exhibition this year at St. John, which shall eclipse all former years, and buyers from the Old World have already signified their intention to be present. In fact a company has already been organized in England to purchase horses on this side the water. Here is a good field for Maine exhibitors to cultivate and St. John will be a grand place to exhibit Maine horses after the fairs close at home.

About the cheapest kind of horse news afloat are the items of the offer variety. If Mr. Brown offers Mr. Jones $1000 for his colt, it is of no concern to the public, and simply means that, in Mr. Jones' estimation, Mr. Jones' colt is worth more than $1000, in which Mr. Brown evidently does not agree with him. As a matter of fact, both of these "offers" are fictitious, and Mr

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, May 14, 1891.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in York county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Penobscot and Piscataquis counties.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

The idiot who invented the four cent postage stamp, and made it the same color of the two cent stamp, should retire from the government service on a pension.

Notwithstanding the attempt at combination, it would seem now as though the trust would not be able to control the price of sugar, but that it will remain cheap.

The *Bath Daily Times*, which under the administration of Maj. Shorey, has brightened up wonderfully, and is now an excellent paper, has donned a new dress, and appears as bright as a new dollar.

Our readers will excuse us if we publish this compliment from a gentleman, sending his subscription to the *Farmer:* "It is the best paper for farm and household that I know of."

Hon. Nicholas Fessenden, the accomplished Secretary of State, has been at his home in Fort Fairfield literally, "looking out for his fences," building a new fence round his fine lot in that town.

The report of the New Orleans grand jury on the Mafia case created no surprise in Washington. There is an opinion among some people that the outcome of the case will have a good effect upon the turbulent foreigners in American cities.

Mr. Mills, Conservative member from Annapolis, at Ottawa, Ont., intends to give notice of a resolution declaring that the New England States should be invited to join the maritime provinces and become part of the Dominion. Thanks, awfully!

A test of the Holmes lubricant bearing as applied to the projectiles of rifled cannon was made Tuesday, by Commodore N. M. Dyer of the Portsmouth navy yard, detailed for that service by the U. S. government. The test was made at Hinckley's farm about four miles from Gardiner, on Cobbossee, and proved in every way satisfactory.

President Harrison had a cordial reception in Oregon, and passing into the new State of Washington an equally cordial greeting awaited him. He visited Seattle, Puget Sound, and then went to Salt Lake City, having a royal reception among the men of many wives. He then returned to Colorado, Denver, and his face is now turned towards the East and the white house.

Should a sufficient number of the members indicate their preference in that direction, the next annual excursion of the Maine Press Association will be made to Montreal and Quebec, two of the most interesting cities on the continent, with a half day's tarry at the White Mountains. The cost, including board, transportation, etc., will be twenty-four dollars a ticket. This, if undertaken, will be a most interesting excursion.

In view of the irresponsible persons that are flocking to our shores, it is about time to have a modification of the old sentiment that the United States is the asylum of the oppressed of all nations. It should be modified to mean that it is not the refuge of the world's paupers, thieves and cutthroats. It should mean something to be an American citizen. American citizenship must assert the rights of its own household, or it will get into serious trouble.

What a fertile country is Aroostook. The total shipments of potatoes of the crop of 1890 are about 2,450 car loads. The average number of bushels for a car being about 650, the amount in bushels will be found to be very large. There were shipped 347 car loads of starch made from the crop of 1890, the average being about 40 casks to the car. Over 7,000 car loads of freight were shipped from Houlton and Fort Fairfield from May 1st, 1890, to May 1st, 1891. These figures give something of an idea of one branch of business. Aroostook county will furnish the new railroad to Bangor.

The Chilian transport Itata on Wednesday last did the exceedingly discourteous act of steaming out of the harbor of San Diego, while under arrest for violation of the law. The U. S. swift Cruiser Charleston is now in hot chase after the transport. The Itata being heavily loaded, although she is reported a fast craft, it is estimated that she cannot exceed six or eight knots. The Charleston, which left San Pedro Monday morning, it is thought certain, can overtake her or reach San Lucas in advance of the transport. The last reports are that the Chilian steamer Itata is sailing under difficulty and the United States warship is gaining on her. It is expected that the two vessels will reach Acapulco within a few hours of each other. That there is a very strong likelihood of a meeting of the two evenly matched warships under conditions that will require fine management to prevent a fight, is thoroughly recognized by naval men.

As an industry floriculture has been for the first time made a subject of census investigation, and there has been presented a preliminary report thereon, prepared by Mr. J. H. Hale, special agent, under the direction of Mr. Mortimer Whitehead, special agent in charge of the Division of Agriculture. The material from which these statistics are compiled was obtained direct from the florists, upon schedules specially prepared for that purpose and by personal visits of special agents to florists' establishments in all parts of the country. These figures are subject to revision before publication in the final report. It will be noted that while floriculture has been carried on as a business in this country for upward of one hundred years, it is only within the past twenty-five years that it has assumed large proportions. Out of a total of 4,659 establishments 2,795 were started between 1870 and 1890, and of these 1,797 between 1880 and 1890. There are 312 commercial floriculture establishments owned and managed by women. These 4,659 establishments had in use in the census year 38,823,247 square feet of glass, covering a space of more than 891 acres of ground. The establishments, including fixtures and heating apparatus, were valued at $38,355,722.43; tools and implements at $1,587,693 93, and gave employment to 16 647 men and 1,936 women, who earned in the year $8,483,857. Fuel for heating cost $1,160,152.66. The products for the year were 49,056,353 rose bushes, 38,380,872 hardy plants and shrubs, while all other plants amounted to 152,835,292, reaching a total value of $12,036,477.76 for plants. Cut flowers brought an additional income of $14,175,328 01. From the tabulations in the bulletin it appears that the largest number of square feet of glass in one establishment in the United States is in the District of Columbia; the oldest establishment was started in New York; the largest number of roses propagated were, respectively, in Pennsylvania, Illinois, and Ohio; the largest number of hardy plants propagated were, respectively, in Illinois, New York, and Kansas; the largest total value of plant sales were, respectively, in New York, Pennsylvania, and California, and the largest total value of cut-flower sales were, respectively, in New York, Illinois and Pennsylvania. In addition to the Society of American Florists, 965 State and local floral societies and clubs and 358 horticultural societies, aided by the agricultural and horticultural press, helped to develop this industry to its present large proportions.

How Arbor Day was Observed.

"What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the ship which will cross the sea;
We plant the masts to carry the sails;
We plant the planks to withstand the gales—
The keel, the keelson, and beam and knee;
We plant the ship when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the houses for you and me,
We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floors,
We plant the studding, the laths, the doors,
The beams and siding, all parts that be;
We plant the house when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
A thousand things that we daily see;
We plant the spire that out-towers the crag,
We plant the staff for our country's flag,
We plant the shade, from the hot sun free;
We plant all these when we plant the tree."

Friday, Arbor Day, the weather was kindly to all who sought to observe it by the planting of trees and shrubbery, and by these delightful exercises in the school room or in the Grange hall, which are adapted to the day and its purposes. While there were no extensive demonstrations, the day was generally and quietly observed throughout the towns and cities of the State.

Through the enthusiasm of the scholars and the efforts of Principal Parsons, the day was recognized by a most pleasing programme at the Cony high school in this city. First was music, "Arbor Day," followed by responsive reading and prayer. After the singing of a hymn the Governor's Arbor Day proclamation was read by Mr. Chas. Brick, this was followed by an oration by J. Clair Minot of the junior class, who took for his subject, "Why We Observe Arbor Day." This exhibited somewhat of young Minot's genius. Miss Perry had an excellent rendering of the selection "Plant a Tree." A cornet solo was given by Miss Eva Ballard; and there were essays and orations by several members of the class, and remarks by visitors, the whole closing with the singing of America. The vote taken on the favorite tree resulted in 16 being cast for the pine, 29 for the elm, 16 for the oak and 30 for the maple.

Not only in the high school of Bangor, but in the grammar, intermediate and outlying schools, the day was enthusiastically observed. The scholars planted trees, various classes setting out trees to represent them. At Portland the public schools indulged in exercises somewhat similar to those observed in the Augusta schools. Nearly every school in Saco held Arbor Day exercises, most of them planting trees in Pepperell Park. On the Thornton Academy grounds in the forenoon interesting exercises were held. Many of the schools throughout the State took occasion to beautify their grounds by the planting of trees, and those that did not indulge in these exercises enjoyed a holiday.

If every Grange in the State had observed Arbor Day, as did the brothers and sisters of Cushnoc, the fruits would be far more abundant than they now can be. Through these columns the observance of the day was urged, and those Granges which followed the recommendations of Gov. Burleigh have reasons for congratulation. After setting trees about their homes, the brothers and sisters of Cushnoc Grange gathered at their attractive hall to perform the beautiful service of setting and dedicating four trees, and to enjoy the literary feast prepared by the younger patrons.

Bro. Wynnofsky called to order, briefly expained the origin of the day, and then introduced three of the youngest members to dedicate the three trees by the roadside. Sister Letitia Wynnofsky dedicated one to the memory of our Worthy State Master Prince. Sister Robbins named her's in honor of the charter members, and Bro. Ired his to Wm. Cullen Bryant. The addresses of each were appropriate and interesting, as were the other exercises by the young members. Dr. Twitchell was called upon to dedicate the symmetrical maple in front of the hall, and, in commendation of the good work being accomplished by Cushnoc Grange, it seemed proper that one, at least, should be named for it, in the hope that Grange and tree may grow together to bless and cheer in years to come. Good music was furnished by the choir, under direction of Bro. Snell. The special Grange session was officered entirely by the younger members, the Master being nineteen, and the Secretary only sixteen years of age; but it is doubtful if the regular officers can perform their several tasks as well. The Master opened the Grange in form manner; names were proposed for membership, and bills presented, all taking the regular course, and being referred to the several committees. To say that the work was thoroughly carried forward, and in a manner to reflect great credit upon each officer, is but the plain statement of facts. As we listened and watched, we could but wish that some who place a lower estimate upon the simple forms of the Grange could have been present, to receive a lesson and find inspiration for the future.

After closing, the doors were thrown open, and the hall soon filled with an interested party, to enjoy the programme arranged by the Lecturer of the evening, Sister Reed. Each part was well sustained, and hearty applause greeted each number, the instrumental music on violin and guitar being especially worthy of notice:

1. Instrumental music, Alice Hawes and Gertrude Forrest.
2. Recitation, Mary Brown.
3. Solo, Mabel Forrest.
4. Essay, Jennie Moore.
5. Instrumental music, Alice Hawes and Gertrude Forrest.
6. Remarks by State Lecturer Twitchell, subject, "The Mystery of a Leaf."
7. Solo, violin and guitar accompaniment, Mabel Forrest.
8. Recitation, Letitia Wynnofsky.
9. Dialogue.

While it may require years for the trees to grow to be of size, yet the influence upon the members will be immediate, and the younger ones, who participated in the exercises, will always have a stronger attachment for the Grange home and its surroundings than would be possible but for the lessons of this Arbor Day. Cushnoc Grange contains a large per cent. of young people, and if the interest be maintained, the homes and farms of Vassalboro will be blessed in years to come.

THE KING OF THE GRASS FIELD. Portland, Bangor, and Presque Isle, in Aroostook, are the supply stations in Maine for the Walter A. Wood Company's excellent mowers, and the same points are centres for receiving repair orders for all the Wood machines. All the parts of the Wood mowers may be had at these places. The Portland supply station is a spacious, three-story and basement brick building, each story having a clear floor measuring forty by eighty feet, and the whole being capable of storing a thousand machines. The location is central, the horse cars passing the doors. The Bangor and Presque Isle stations are spacious, and well adapted to the business. The "Walter A. Wood Tubular Steel Mower" is a marvel of lightness and cutting effectiveness. The sizes of this mower are for cutting 3½, 4½, 4¾, 5 and 6 ft. swaths. Any length of bar goes on this mower, and so does either frame extension, so that a narrow mower can be adapted to either rough or smooth ground. The action of the machine is rapid, having a quick, easy stroke, with little or no loss of motion. The weight of a 4½ ft. mower is less than 500 pounds. From a product of 500 machines in 1853, the company has achieved an output of 82,970 machines in 1890, and has manufactured a total of 875,549 machines in the thirty-eight years of its existence.

On Monday Governor Burleigh nominated Hon. Pascal P. Gilmore of Dedham for State Liquor Commissioner. Mr. Gilmore was born in Dedham, has served for fifteen years as chairman of Selectmen and Supervisor of Schools in that town. He was a member of the House of Representatives in 1873 and 1883, and in the Senate in 1891. He served in the Sixteenth Maine Regiment commanded by Gen. C. W. Tilden of Hallowell, and Lieut. Col. A. B. Farnham of Bangor.

MEMORIAL DAY ORATORS. Rev. N. T. Dutton of Houlton in Warren; Gen. J. P. Cilley of Rockland at St. Albans; Hon. Sidney Dean of Warren, R. I., at Bucksport; Mrs. O. R. LeGrow of Portland at Rockland; Rev. Mr. Ogier at Randolph; Mr. E. K. Lewis of Gardiner at South Gardiner; Ma). F. M. Fogler of Augusta, at Sidney.

Mrs. Nancy E. Brown, wife of Foster Brown, died at her home in Woodstock, N. B., May 7th, aged 68 years, 6 months and 13 days. She was born in Benton, Me., Oct. 24th, 1822, being the daughter of Noah and Hannah Cole. She leaves a devoted husband, two sons and one daughter, who, with many others, feel their loss.

A WORTHY ACT. The neighbors of Mrs. Chas. Harmon, an aged widow living alone at Stevensville, decided to hang the old lady.—*Exchange.*

The act of the neighbors seems to be a more worthy one when we add to the item—"a May basket containing a handsome purse of money."

TRUSTEES' MEETING—STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. Monday, at Lewiston, the Trustees of the State Agricultural Society held an important meeting, which was specially called to fill the vacancy caused by the death of President Prince. The remaining officers were all present, and a large amount of business transacted. Col. S. G. Jerrard was made President, and surely no better choice could have been made. He has for many years been closely identified with the business management of the State Society, and living upon a large farm is thoroughly in sympathy with all efforts looking to the advance of agriculture. A good business manager, we predict he will prove, not only a faithful but an efficient general superintendent and President.

To fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Prince in the second district, the Trustees elected one of the active and successful business men of Auburn, Mr. H. Wesley Hutchins. Without doubt, Mr. B. F. Briggs would have been elected had not the officers known of his extensive business interests which would prevent his giving the time necessary. In Mr. Hutchins the society will have one who will guard closely the business of the ticket department. Completely officered, the work of preparation will now be carried rapidly forward. It was unanimously voted to join the National Association, as in former years, also that the grounds and buildings be put in order at once. Last fall 250 two-horse loads of dressing were spread upon the track, and thoroughly worked into the soil. It will at once be thoroughly raked and then a coat of loam, to the depth of four inches, added. This will render the track soft and springy to the foot, and more rapid in drying after a rain.

Sec'y Twitchell will have the premium lists ready for delivery within ten days, and we are satisfied the exhibitors will recognize the improvement made, especially in the horse department, where there has been a complete revision, so that hereafter the standard and non-standard classes will not compete against each other. Assurances have been received from persons who have never exhibited that they intend being present with their stock, while those who have always attended will come out in force. Before adjournment the Trustees passed the following resolutions of respect to Pres. Prince:

Whereas, At our meeting as Trustees and officers of the State Agricultural Society, we find a place made vacant by the death of our old-time friend and associate and advisor, Hon. Rufus Prince, and,

Whereas, We feel that not only we, but the entire society and the friends of the State of Maine at large, a lifelong friend, and one who never faltered in his faith in Maine or devotion to its best interests, and

Whereas, As President of the State Agricultural Society he has never neglected those duties to the public which might serve the agricultural interests of the State and promote their advancement, therefore,

Resolved, That while we bow in submission, conscious of our great loss, we will take up and bring forward the work to which he was so thoroughly committed, and endeavor to make the State Agricultural Society worthy of him.

Resolved, That our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our pages, and the Secretary instructed to send a copy to the family.

The Secretary has given much attention to the matter of special premiums, and the result is that more have been secured than ever before. The full list is as follows:

BY GEO. O. BAILEY, TRUSTEE.

For best exhibit of farm products, including grasses, cereals, roots of grain, fruits and vegetables, to be tastefully arranged, 1st, $7; 2d, $3.

BY S. G. JERRARD, TRUSTEE.

For the best foals of 1891, sired by Harbinger, two or more to enter, $10; 1st, $6; 2d, $4.

BY G. M. TWITCHELL, SECRETARY.

For fastest trotting yearling colt, entered in colt stakes, provided the mile record is better than 1.30, $10.

BY ALONZO LIBBY, TRUSTEE.

For two-year-old, entered in colt stakes and getting fastest record, provided the State record is broken, $10.

BY AMOS F. GERALD, FAIRFIELD, SUPT. HORSE DEPARTMENT.

Offers gold prize of $50 for lady horseback riders. Not less than 3 nor more than 6 to appear; ridden and driver on horseback. $25, 1st; $15, 2d; $10, 3d. No entrance will be required, but five or more must compete. All who intend to enter must give notice to Secretary on or before August 25th. The judges to the ladies' class, the time, and all contests and awards will be governed by their requests. Competition for this grand special will take place on Thursday, P. M.

BY A. F. GERALD, SUPT. OF HORSE DEPARTMENT.

For the stallion, five years old and over, that obtains the fastest record over Lewiston mile track during the week of the fair, a stallion bridle worth $10.

The same for each of the following ages: Four, three, two and one year olds.

Colts having won the above premiums last year may compete.

BY ROBERT BROS., FAIR VIEW FARM,

West Sumner, Oxford county, and Hart Farm, Deering, Cumberland county, breeders of choice Jersey cattle, offer premiums for best foals of 1891, sired by either of their four stallions: Westland, Col. West, Artemus, Jr., or Sir Junius, 1st, $10; 2d, $5.

MAINE STATE JERSEY CATTLE ASSOCIATION.

The directors of the Maine State Jersey Association offer the following prizes, to be paid from the funds of the association, viz.: A prize of $15 to the owner of the cow that shall make the best record for butter on the Lewiston Fair ground, to be test at Lewiston in 1891, and $6 for the cow making the next best record. The most elaborate statements of all influencing conditions, such as age, feed, time of being in milk, when due to become fresh, etc., to be made out and handed to the Secretary at the fair who shall have the tests in charge, and make the award with regard to influencing conditions.

BY C. A. ARNOLD.

C. A. Arnold of Fairfield, breeder of over twenty varieties of fancy poultry, offers one trio choice Brown Leghorns for the best exhibit of pure bred poultry by any lady, the lady to be owner of the fowls.

BY B. F. & F. H. BRIGGS, MAPLE GROVE FARM.

B. F. Briggs of Maple Grove Farm offer a premium of $75 for fastest mile; $50 for next fastest mile; trotted to rule at Maine State Fair, 1891, by a two-year old, the get of either Messenger Wilkes or Rockefeller, provided the dam made a three minute or better. *Entrance fee.* Nominations to be made on or before August 25th, to the Secretary, G. M. Twitchell, Augusta.

Stallion owned at Maple Grove Farm will not compete.

BY A. H. RICE OF WATERVILLE.

For foals of 1891, sired by Echo, $10; 1st, $5; 2d, $3; 3d, $2. For foals of 1891, sired by Oakland, $10; 1st, $5; 2d, $3; 3d, $2.

BY N. Q. POPE, POLAND,

Proprietor of Elm Hill Stock Farm and Kennels; extra fine French Coach and Gent's Drivers a specialty; also prize Italian Greyhounds and Staghounds. Colt stakes for best colt shown at side of dam, got by imported stallion Telemaque, owned in Androscoggin county.

Also, $50 for any three-year-old, got by his stallion, Red Ned, and owned in Androscoggin county, that will trot one-half mile, over State Fair track, during exhibition, in one minute and fifteen seconds.

BY J. S. SANBORN, PROPRIETOR ELMWOOD FARM, POLAND.

For best foals of 1891, sired by Gemare, two or more to enter, $10; 1st, $6; 2d, $4.

BY MAINE CATTLE CLUB JERSEY BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Directors of the Maine Cattle Club Jersey Breeders' Association offer a breeders' cup, suitably inscribed and valued at ten dollars, for best A. J. C. C. heifer, less than one year old. Said heifer shall be bred in the State and owned by the exhibitor. They also offer a diploma for each animal scoring thirty points and over, according to the scale of points adopted by the American Jersey Cattle Club, said animal being recorded in the Herd Register of said club.

BY L. R. COOK, YARMOUTHVILLE, Breeder of Prize-winning Rose-comb Brown Leghorns.

For best pair Rose-comb Brown Leghorns, $3.00.

BY PRATT FOOD CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

For best pair each of Light Brahmas, Langshans, White Cochins, Silver Wyandottes, White Plymouth Rocks, S. C. White Leghorns, R. C. Brown Leghorns, Partridge Cochins, Bronze Turkeys, Pekin Ducks, $5. Sample package Pratt's Poultry Food.

BY R. G. EVERETT, TREASURER.

For best exhibit Barred Plymouth Rocks, $5.

BY AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, NEW YORK.

For best exhibit of farm products shown by exhibitors; best A. J. C. C. heifer calf six months old or over; best bull calf, any breed; each one yearly subscription, $1.50.

BY R. R. THOMPSON, BELFAST,

offers for fastest 3 year-old got by Kimbrook, 2 in 3 to harness, pace or trot, $50.

The next meeting will be held Thursday evening and Friday, June 4th and 5th.

INTER-SCHOLASTIC ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION. A meeting was held in this city, Saturday forenoon, for the purpose of forming an Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association. Fourteen delegates were present, 5 from Bangor, 2 from Augusta, 2 from Fryeburg Academy, 3 from Waterville, 1 from Hallowell, 1 from Thomaston. The following officers were chosen: President, G. V. S. Michaelis, Augusta; Vice President, H. L. Fairbanks, Bangor; Secretary, E. B. Webster, Augusta; Treasurer, W. D. Kellogg, Bangor; Executive Committee, the President G. V. S. Michaelis, S. C. Wheeler, A. W. Prince, A. S. Dutton. A constitution was adopted and the name of the organization is to be the Maine Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association. The first annual contest, consisting of running, jumping, etc., will occur in the park at Augusta on the second Saturday in June for the college cup, and it is the intention to hold the contest each year in Augusta. An interesting feature of the by-laws adopted, is the provision for the field day exercises. They are as follows: Running, 100 yards, 220 yards, quarter mile, half mile, mile, three miles. Hurdle races, 120 yards, 10 hurdles three feet and 6 inches high; 220 yards, 10 hurdles, two feet six inches. Walking one mile. Running high jump, running broad jump, pole leaping, putting the shot, 16 lbs.; throwing the hammer, 12 lbs.; bicycle racing one mile, throwing base ball. Rules for awarding the championship cup: The school winning a plurality of points shall be the champion. Each first prize shall count three points, each second prize two points, each third prize one towards the cup. Every one present spoke in high terms of the success of the meeting.

Charles J. Dickson has been arrested in New York after announcing that he had a mission to kill Jay Gould which he must carry out unless paid $60,000.

WILLS IN KENNEBEC COUNTY. The late Franklin L. Hamlen wills the most of his property to his wife Eunice, naming his brother Horace H., as Executor, to have charge of the same. Lucetta Storer of Mt. Vernon gives all her personal property and real estate to her brother, Albert Storer, and his wife Elizabeth Storer. After making some small bequests, Lorinda Maxim of Wayne gives to Mrs. Emma Jepson all the rest of her household goods, bank books and money belonging to her, also all of her real estate. Mary N. Dexter of Wayne gives to Frank D. Studley of Wayne, and to the Baptist church of that town (as a church fund) to each one-half of all her real estate, money and securities. Asahel Merchant of Belgrade, formerly of Augusta, gives to his wife, Hannah P., his homestead in Belgrade, with all the household furniture and goods, carriages, etc.; also the sum of $1000. The residue of the property, one-third part to his brother, Joseph P. Merchant of Auburn; one-third part to his niece, Mary Jane Mosher of Belgrade; and the remaining third part to Lendall Titcomb, in trust, the income thereof to go to the support of his brother, Crowell Merchant of Farmington; at his decease to his son, Edward Merchant. Henry A. Caldwell of Manchester gives his homestead farm to his son, Edwin Caldwell, together with the Potter place and about twenty-five acres of land purchased of the heirs of Daniel Caldwell, together with stock, horse, farming tools, carriages, etc. To his grandson, Willard W. Snell, $150. All the rest of his property equally to his three children, Abbie M. Gilman, wife of Nathaniel Gilman, Martin Caldwell and Stephen W. Caldwell. Elijah Blaisdell of Benton gives his wife the homestead farm, with all the buildings and household goods, and $2000 out of the personal property. To his hired man, Charles E. Marcia, the Roundy farm. To Elijah B. Emery, (who was named for him) $200. His nephews and nieces are already well provided for, and he leaves nothing to them. Judith C. Godding of Gardiner gives her husband, John C. Godding, all her property, real, personal and mixed. Enos T. Clark of China bequeaths to his son, Norris H. Clark, his entire property; but if said Norris should die, leaving no children, but leaving a wife, Norris' widow shall have two-thirds, and Alice C. Weston one-third. Barnabas Hedge of Vassalboro gives all of his estate to his wife, Mary A. Hedge. Bernard F. Burns of Gardiner gives to his mother, Eliza Foley, during her lifetime, the homestead in said Gardiner. After her death, the estate to be divided into two equal parts, one part to be given to his sister, Ellen Burns; the other half to his executor, in trust, for the benefit of his brother, John Burns. At his death, to be divided among his legal representatives. Mrs. Eliza Hamilton of Augusta gives to her daughter, Marilla J. Hall of Augusta, all her interest in real estate; to her son, John S. Hamilton, $50; to her son, Henry L. Hamilton, $50; to sarah J. Hamilton, $50; to the two granddaughters, Nellie and Allie Hamilton, $10 each; to her grandson, Chas. R. Hall, $100; all the remainder to her daughter, Mrs. Marilla J. Hall. Thomas H. Clark of Vassalboro leaves to his sister, while she remains single, one-third of his estate, and to his wife, Mary J. Clark, the other two thirds. John S. Mitchell of Gardiner gives to his daughter, Mary W. Sewall, wife of Merrill Sewall, $8000; all the remainder of his estate to his daughter, Susan E. Mitchell.

A WIDE AWAKE MAN. A late issue of the Eau Claire, Wisconsin, *Leader*, contains a very flattering notice of one of the wide awake men of the Kennebec Valley, Mr. A. R. Savage, of Hallowell. Seven months' time brought order out of chaos, and established the electric railroad and lighting system upon a permanent basis. Every line is full of praise for our old neighbor, for he has put right good push can accomplish we quote the following:

"When Mr. Gerald came here what is now the beautiful office on Gibson street, the finest in the city, was but an empty, deserted cotton mill. Immediately he improved it and converted it into one of the handsomest business offices in the State, furnishing it with all modern conveniences. The upper rooms are delightfully furnished for the use of operatives, including a telephone call of telephone in case of accident or trouble and connected with the street railway, the electric light station or power house, enabling the entire force to be raised in a moment's notice.

Mr. Gerald's attention was then directed to the power house, and when nearly reconstructed, a fire laid the plant low Dec. 1, last, leaving a double burden to be borne by him as manager of the combined concern. Before the ashes from the fire of rebuilding was begun, new pulleys, new flumes and dynamos being put in, and the water capacity doubled, and everything done to make it a model station, and in fifteen days from the date of the fire, the entire machinery and dynamos were running.

The street railway has received his time and attention, and has not been slighted in the least, and it is to be hoped that Supt. Harrie will continue the good work mapped out by Mr. Gerald. The line has been overhauled, reconstructed and improved cars have just arrived which are becoming to any city in the West, and the company will start them in operation in a few days with uniformed drivers and conductors. The car barn has been enlarged and painted, and the adjoining house for the use of Supt. Harrie and family repaired and painted.

Before leaving, it is understood, Col. Gerald for the company had completed arrangements and left instructions for a thorough overhauling of the entire plant at Putnam Park, at the end of the street car line. A pavilion, 40x60 feet, with band stand, etc., will be erected, and while the grounds will be enclosed, they will be free to all. The road to the lake for ice purposes, work on dam to be begun at once. A base ball diamond will be laid out, the grounds to be supplied with arc lights. The street car line will be extended to the grounds. It is the intention of the company to commence work at once, and make it a very desirable pleasure resort for both old and young.

Mr. Gerald's departure will be a source of regret, as he was always a companionable gentleman, courteous and obliging, a hard worker and a good friend of Eau Claire. It is hoped his departure will be only temporary."

This is just the kind of men needed in Maine to-day, and it is pleasant to note that he returns home to remain, and assist in building up his native State.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR. Chairmen of the Board of Registration for the cities—Auburn, Albert E. Verrill; Augusta, Algernon S. Bangs; Bangor, Henry D. Williams; Bath, James W. Wakefield; Belfast, John M. Fletcher; Biddeford, George R. Andrews; Brewer, L. B. Pollard; Calais, Archibald C. Boyd; Ellsworth, Albert W. Cushman; Gardiner, Fred E. Milliken; Hallowell, John S. Hamilton; Lewiston, Frank W. Conant; Portland, Augustus F. Gerrish; Rockland, Nathaniel Jones; Saco, Charles H. Hanson; Waterville, Appleton H. Plaisted; Old Town, Edward W. Conant.

Board of Examiners in the Practice of Dentistry—Dr. Dana W. Fellows, Portland; Dr. Edward J. Roberts, Augusta; Dr. R. B. Miller, Rockland; Dr. L. S. Chicott, Bangor; Dr. F. O. Sawyer, Skowhegan.

Agent to Expend Appropriation for Allegash Plantation—Luther Henderson, Allegash Plantation.

Commissioners of the Gettysburg Commission—George W. Verrill, Portland.

Agent to prevent Cruelty—Obed F. Stackpole, Biddeford.

Public Administrator—Edward K. Gould, Rockland.

Fish and Game Wardens—John C. Weston, Waldoboro; Lewis D. Edgerly, Dexter; A. W. Robinson, Belfast.

DISTRESS THIS SIDE OF IRELAND. If any one wishes to assist the needy, they will find a family on the east side of Togus Pond, by the name of Trask, sick and sorely in need. Last fall they had a small, rocky farm, incumbered by a mortgage, one yoke of oxen and one cow. When sickness began, it was not to buy food. Neighbors helped on wood, and the sick man and head of family suffered through the cold, long winter. This spring the cow has had to be "sold of intself" for more food. Still they did not despair. But now all is gone, and still no improvement in Mr. Trask's condition. Still he shrinks from calling upon the town, and daily and nightly suffers in the anguish of mental pain. The wife and mother worn out with watching by his bed, and the gaunt wolf of hunger looking in at the door. Are we in a Christian land? Reader, think and act for yourself.

T.

Our New Harbor correspondent writes: Work on the porgy factories is progressing finely. We understand that forty men are employed on the Round Pond Oil and Guano Co.'s factory. The canning factory of T. Pickert & Co. is open, and is canning considerable many clams and lobsters. Alewives are quite plenty here at present.

Horsemen say that 380 horses have been sold in the three towns of Northern Aroostook this season. Of this number 154 came from Montreal, 14 from St. John, and the balance from Western States.

MASONIC. At the Grand Chapter meeting in Portland, Wednesday, the petition for a new chapter at Pittsfield was refused. The following appointments were made:

DISTRICT DEPUTY GRAND HIGH PRIEST.

5th District—Almon C. Waite, Portland.
6th District—Winfield S. Hinckley.
7th District—Henry S. Webster, Gardiner.
Grand Chaplains—Rev. Jas. Vincent, Calais; Rev. C. Whittier, Dennysville; Rev. C. S. Leffingwell, Bar Harbor.
Grand Captain of Host—Albro E. Chase, Portland.
Grand Principal Sojourner—Wilford J. Fisher, Eastport.
Grand Royal Arch Captain—Harrison Piper, Eastport.
Grand Master 3d Vail—William C. Mason, Bangor.
Grand Master 2d Vail—Charles K. Tilden, Hallowell.
Grand Master 1st Vail—Leander M. Kennison, Camden.
Grand Stewards—Howard D. Smith, Norway; Algernon M. Hoak, Auburn; George A. Callahan, Lewiston.
Grand Lecturer—Frank E. Sleeper, Sabattis.
Grand Sentinel—Warren O. Carney, Portland.

The order of High Priesthood met Wednesday, Josiah H. Drummond of Portland, President, presiding. Seventeen candidates from all parts of the State received the order. The following officers were elected:

President—Josiah H. Drummond, Portland.
Senior Vice President—Edward F. Burnham, Skowhegan.
Junior Vice President—Marquis F. King, Portland.
Treasurer—Levi A. Gray, Portland.
Recorder—Stephen Berry, Portland.
Master of Ceremonies—Horace H. Burbank, Saco.
Conductor—Fessenden I. Day, Lewiston.
Chaplain—Wm. J. Burnham, Lewiston.
Steward—Albert M. Penley, Auburn.
Warden—Jas. M. Nevens, Bucksport.

The Grand Council of Royal and Select Masters met, Denison E. Seymour of Calais, Grand Master, presiding. Twelve of the 13 councils were represented. The report on returns showed 1326 members, (a gain of 120,) 149 candidates, 24 deaths. The following officers were chosen:

Grand Master—Denison E. Seymour, Calais.
Deputy Grand Master—Wm. H. G. Estes, Skowhegan.
Grand P. C. of W.—Algernon M. Hoakes, Auburn.
Grand Treasurer—Leander W. Fobes, Portland.
Grand Recorder—Ira Berry, Portland.
Grand Chaplain—William J. Burnham, Lewiston.
Grand Master of Ceremonies—Orestes E. Crowell, Oakland.
Grand Captain Guard—Samuel F. Bearce, Portland.
Grand Conductor—James M. Larrabee, Gardiner.
Grand Steward—Hugh R. Chaplin, Bangor.
Grand Sentinel—Willard C. G. Carney, Portland.

Charters were granted to new councils at Westbrook to be called Westbrook Council, and Presque Isle, to be called Aroostook Council, and their dispensations continued until constituted under their charters.

On Thursday the following appointments were made in the Grand Lodge:

Corresponding Grand Secretary—Charles D Smith, Portland.
District Deputy Grand Masters—Districts: 1, James Archibald, Houlton; 2, Emilus W. Brown, Lubec; 3, Henry H. Smith, Machias; 4, Walter J. Smith, Brooksville; 5, Frank M. Briggs, Guilford; 6, Charles York, Bangor; 7, William G. Butler, Unity; 8, George E. Johnson, Belfast; 9, Levi Morse, Thomaston; 10, William A. Richards, Waldoboro; 11, William J. Landers, Gardiner; 12, Eugene Lewis, Winthrop; 13, George A. Gower, Solon; 14, Judson Bangs, Saballs; 15, Wm. F. Lord, Auburn; 16, J. Fort King, South Paris; 17, William N. Howe, Portland; 18, Melville Gould, Hiram; 19, Horace Mitchell, Kittery Point; 20, Harrison Piper, Lincoln; 21, Benjamin L. Dudley, Bar Harbor; 22, Charles E. Jones, Dover; 23, Frank H. Mayo, Monson; 24, West Buxton.
Grand Chaplains—Rev. Oliver H. Fernald, Castine; Rev. Daniel Greene, Cumberland Centre; Rev. Charles Whittier, Dennysville.
Grand Marshal—Joseph Locke, Portland.
Grand Senior Deacon—Herbert Harris, East Machias.
Grand Junior Deacon—Charles H. Jones, China.
Grand Stewards—Edwin K. Smith, Lewiston; Albert L. Rockwell, Rockland; Albert S. Roberts, Emery, Bucksport; Albert W. Clark, Eastport.
Grand Sword Bearer—W. Scott Shorey, Belfast.
Grand Standard Bearer—George A. Calahan, Lewiston.
Grand Pursuivants—J. Burton Roberts, Goodwin's Mills; William O. Fox, Portland.
Grand Lecturers—Frank E. Sleeper, Sabatis; George E. Key, Portland.
Grand Organist—Charles E. Jones, Portland.
Grand Tyler—Warren O. Carney, Portland.

The Knights Templar convened Thursday. The report on returns, not fully completed, showed 19 commanderies, 2,471 members, 197 knighted, 23 deaths. The membership last year was 2,324.

The following officers were elected:

Grand Commander—Arlington B. Marston, Bangor.
Deputy Grand Commander—Thomas P. Shaw, Portland.
Grand Generalissimo—Horace H. Burbank, Saco.
Grand Captain General—Wm. J. Landers, Gardiner.
Grand Prelate—E. Howard Vose, Calais.
Grand Senior Warden, Frederick A. Wells, Winthrop.
Grand Junior Warden—Albro E. Chase, Portland.
Grand Treasurer—Leander W. Fobes, Portland.
Grand Recorder—Ira Berry.

The following appointments were made:

Grand Standard Bearer—Fessenden I. Day, Lewiston.
Grand Sword Bearer—Herbert Harris, East Machias.
Grand Warder—Charles I. Collamore, Bangor.
Grand Captain Guards—Warren O. Carney, Portland.

ACCIDENTS. Irs, son of Benjamin Hurd of Skowhegan, about 13 years old, was kicked by a colt, recently, severely cutting his forehead. While driving his colt, Mr. G. B. Southard of St. Albans was thrown from his carriage and somewhat injured about the head.——David Davis of Canaan received quite a serious injury at the steam mill; he got his foot badly jammed in the concern, and for a while it looked as though it would have to be amputated.——While Mr. L. L. Smith of Corinville was driving a colt, as he was about to get in the gig, the colt started, throwing him off backw

Items of Maine News.

One hundered feet of the dam at Rumford Falls has been washed away.

The military census of Searsport, recently compiled, shows 237 able bodied militia men.

The cut on Aroostook this year will amount to about 30,000,000 feet while that of the St. John river is about 65,000 feet.

The factory at Welchpool, under the management of Alexander McElwee, is now in operation, canning lobsters,

Patrick O'Brien of Machias died Thursday from an overdose of Paris Green. It was supposed to be a case of suicide.

Bath's appropriation bill contains sums for the beginning of paving, survey for sewers and a city survey.

The assessors find the valuation of Presque Isle to be $668,465, personal estates $167,230 and real estate $501,235.

Robert F. Campbell, of Cherryfield, formerly Colonel of the Eleventh Maine infantry, died at Bar Harbor, Saturday night at the house of his son-in-law.

Caribou is to have an electric plant to furnish power for manufacturing purposes. The Caribou Water Company will establish the plant at an expense of at least $15,000.

Dr. F. N. Huston, a well known practitioner of Rockland, died early Thursday. He served in the late war. He leaves relatives in Boston and New York.

Mr. S. R. Jackson of Brunswick has presented the managers of the Brunswick Public Library with $1000, entirely free from any conditions.

Hon. A. R. Savage of Auburn has gone to New Orleans, to attend the meeting of the Supreme Lodge Knights of Honor of which he is the official head.

Frank H. Whitney of Newport, on trial in the circuit court Portland, for passing counterfeit silver dollars, has been found guilty and discharged.

Joseph O. Moore of Monmouth is one of the ten successful students of Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., selected to take a stage part at the coming commencement.

Sunday-afternoon some men [out rowing in Little Bay, Portsmouth, N. H., discovered the body of Daniel Dixon of South Elliot, Me., who with his grandson was drowned April 6.

Mr. Solomon S. Saunders died at Orland of hemorrhage, caused by a cancer on the neck eating off an artery. He had been afflicted with the cancer for more than a year and a half.

The lime industry at Rockland seems to be in a very unsatisfactory condition, on account of the absence of any agreement among the producers, which greatly lessens the output.

Charles Cushing, one of the leading business men and prominent citizens of Freeport, died at his late residence, Monday. Mr. Cushing had been gradually failing in health for a few years past.

William H. Ballard was arrested at Lewiston, Thursday, at the instance of Franklin county officers, who accused him of violating the liquor law. He is said to be a rummer for a Boston liquor firm.

The old firm of B. G. Dennison & Co., which has for many years kept a book and stationery store in Brunswick has failed. The assignee is the First National Bank of Brunswick.

The wife of Solon Chase, died May 9, aged 67 years. "Aunt Ann" as she was familiarly called was the daughter of Jonathan Phillips of Turner, and has lived at Chase's Mills 44 years.

The Somerville mine is making large gains. At two feet from the surface it assayed $1 50 per ton gold and silver. At the present time it has been sunk three feet more, a total of five feet, and assays $4.75 gold and 60 cents silver.

The first arrest in Maine under the new liquor law, was made in Bath on Wednesday. Edward Kearns was found guilty on search and seizure and fined $100 and sentenced to 60 days in jail. He appealed and furnished bonds.

In the Supreme Court, Auburn, on Thursday, the jury rendered a verdict of $2000 against the city of Auburn in the suit for damages for the killing of Eben Horr, whose death was due to an accident caused by a defect in the highway.

The lumber mills and shovel handle factory at Stockholm, with a good head of water, are running at their full capacity and quite a large amount of long and short lumber, clapboards, etc, will be manufactured.

The other day, a son of Mr. Henry Brawn of Foxcroft, caught a fine brook trout weighing two pounds and measuring 18 inches in length. It is rarely that such large fish is taken from brooks in that vicinity.

It is understood that Prof. E. M. Pease who has been Professor of Latin in Bowdoin College for several years, has accepted a call to the new Leland Stanford University in California. The college is very sorry to lose Mr. Pease who has done splendid work there.

Patents have been granted Joshua E. L. Braden of South Berwick for a tacking machine; Thomas Hill of Portland, game board; Caroline S. Johnson and M. E. Moore, Dover, Me., bold body; Nahum A. Sweet, Westbrook, puzzle; Alonzo A. Young, Augusta, anti-friction block.

In the Oxford County Supreme Judicial Court, Friday, the officers of the town of Oxford made a settlement with John W. Chadbourne and his bondsmen as collector of taxes for said town of about $3000 claimed to be due the town. The town received $1200 and the county attorney nol prossed the indictment against Chadbourne.

Hon. Thomas R. Kingsbury of Bradford died last week. He had been postmaster at Bradford for 45 years, and held the office of postmaster for 40 years. Mr. Kingsbury served one term as representative and two terms in the State Senate, besides holding a number of other minor offices. He was 74 years of age, and leaves a widow and four children.

Thomas Cousens, Esq., who lived about one mile from Mechanic Falls village, committed suicide Wednesday night. He was found by his hired man about six o'clock, hanging by a rope tied to the ballusters of the stairs. Mr. Cousens lost his wife about a month ago. He was 80 years old, and a man much esteemed by the whole community.

A post office has been established at South Dresden, Lincoln county, and Charles H. Siegars appointed postmaster. A post office has been established at Lamb's Corner in Kennebec county, and Lizzie A. Lamb has been commissioned postmaster. G. H. Whidden has been appointed postmaster at South Presque Isle, vice A. McGlauflin. B. F. Colburn has been appointed postmaster at South Moluncus, vice M. Johnson.

Thursday morning a verdict of $2000 was rendered against the Morses of Dr. Ayer's ague sugar-coated Cathartic Pills, next time you need medicine." Bennie, smiling sweetly, dropped off to sleep at once.

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For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

The new United States treasurer, Mr. Nebecker, writes with a stub pen, and his signature is a close, firm one.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

What is lacking is truth and confidence. If there were absolute truth on the one hand and absolute confidence on the other, it wouldn't be necessary for the makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy to back up a plain statement of fact by a $500 guarantee. They say—"If we can't cure you (make it personal, please,) of catarrh in the head, in any form or stage, we'll put you $500 for your trouble in making the trial." "An advertising fake," you say. Funny, isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee *absolute*. Wise men don't put *money* back of "fakes." And "faking" doesn't pay.

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Horsford's Acid Phosphate
Makes Delicious Lemonade.
A teaspoonful added to a glass of hot or cold water, and sweetened to the taste, will be found refreshing and invigorating.

Items of General News.

Mark Twain and family will go abroad for several years, sailing on June 6.

The peach crop in Connecticut will be a failure owing to the frosts.

The strike in Belgium is spreading. It is estimated that 100,000 men are now on the strike.

Cashier J. K Brantley of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad, is short $20,000.

There is considerable speculation as to the successor of Bishop-elect Phillips Brooks at Trinity church, Boston. One of the recent names mentioned is that of Canon Farrar of England.

Lock Ezell, a United States Marshal, was waylaid and killed at a point a few miles south of Memphis, Ala., at 9 o'clock Friday morning. It is supposed to have been the work of "wild-catters."

Rev. Dr. Brooks has accepted the office of Bishop of the Diocese of Massachusetts, and has written to that effect to Rev. Dr. W. H. Brooks, the Secretary of the Diocesan Convention of Massachusetts.

Rev. Samuel W. Small, President of the Utah Methodist University, has resigned his position. This action is due to a disagreement between Mr. Small and some of the Directors of the Institution.

The Government of Guatemala will send the national band and a party of natives to the Columbian Exposition at Chicago. The band is one of the largest in the world and will number 200 instruments.

A bottle used by Dr. Graves of Providence, R. I., in putting up his patent medicine, is a duplicate of the one sent Mrs. Barnaby containing the poison which caused her death. Dr. Graves has gone to Colorado to be present at the investigation of this affair.

Dr. W. C. Rodemann died in Newark, N. J., Saturday, of consumption, aged 26. Dr. Rodemann was treated in Germany with the Koch lymph and showed a marked improvement. He believed himself cured, but a reaction set in and death followed.

Charles Marston, Jr., son of Thomas Marston of Chicago, is hopelessly insane, as the result of cigarette smoking. The man was one of the party of 20 globe trotters and was taken insane when two days out from Yokohama on a steamer bound for Vancouver, B. C.

Mrs. Martin Hayden, her mother, Mrs. Bodell, her son, Martin, and a boarder at Bridgeport, Conn., were poisoned last week, by eating oatmeal which had accidentally been placed in a bowl in which Paris green had been kept. Mrs. Bodell died the next morning after terrible suffering. The others will recover.

The forest fires have carried destruction in their train, in Pennsylvania. A special from Keating Summit, says: "One of the largest forest fires known in many years is raging south and west of Austin on the land of F. H. & C. W. Goodyear. It is estimated that 30,000,000 feet of logs and 10,000 cords of bark were destroyed, besides ten miles of railroad. Gangs of men were sent to fight the fire.

Mr. William W. Jacques of Newton, Mass., was driving with his daughter in Florence, Italy, when a mob of people pursued his carriage, attacked it, pelted it with stones and severely injured his daughter, who interfered in his defence. Mr. Jacques is the electrician of the American Bell Telephone Company, and is well known in Boston and the principal cities of the country. He went to Europe a month ago on a pleasure trip, accompanied by his wife and two daughters.

Andrew A. Meyer, of Eastern Investment Company fame, found himself again in hot water Friday morning, when he was arrested at his home, Hotel Alton, Roxbury, by Inspectors Dugan and Collins, on warrants issued at the instigation of Messrs. Charles S. Reed and John B. Allen, late business associates of Meyer. Messrs. Charles S. Reed alleges that Meyer secured the sum of $1494.50 by false pretences on Jan. 1, 1887. Allen claims that he secured from him the sum of $1844.50 in the same manner. Meyer, on the part of the agent, it was understood that he was to put into the business as much money as either of them. Allen and Reed gave to Meyer, so they say, an amount sufficient, with an equal share from him, to buy 600 acres of land in Florida, at $8.50 an acre. There are other charges out against Meyer, on which he is liable to arrest.

A train load of seventy-five men sent from Austin to Moore's Run on the Sinnamahoning railroad, Pa., to fight back forest fires, made trenches, piled up earth and lighted back fires and were finally obliged to retreat. The men hastily boarded the train and started to make the run to another point when they found that they were hemmed in by the forest on one side and a huge skidway of burning logs on the other. They decided to dash past the burning skidway, and the engineer and fireman, with their faces covered with damp cloths and their hands and arms wrapped in wool, mounted the little engine and pulled out the throttle. Through the wall of fire, the seventy-five exhausted men gathered in groups on the flat cars, some lying down, or lay on their faces on the floor. As the blazing furnace of logs was approached, the heat became unbearable, and the smoke so blinding and stifling that the men were obliged to cover their mouths with cloths. Just opposite the pile of millions of feet of burning logs, where the heat and smoke were the greatest, the rails spread, and the train toppled over in the fire. The cars caught fire, and the men within, half blinded, and scarcely realizing anything except that they were being slowly roasted to death, struggled fearfully to regain the track. Six perished at once, or died soon after, and 30 more of the party were badly burned, many probably fatally. Seven of the party are missing, and their fate is unknown. The whole party would have perished had they not immersed themselves in a creek.

Items and Incidents.

Jamaica ginger is said to be used to a considerable extent by drinking men who are unable to obtain strong drink. It is getting to be so dry this way that it is hard finding Jamaica ginger, even.

Stand Your Ground.

When you make up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy some other preparation instead. Clerks may claim that "ours is as good as Hood's" and all that, but the peculiar merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled. Therefore have nothing to do with substitutes, and insist upon having Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and building-up medicine.

The city of Rome is agitated from fear of an Anarchist outbreak.

Mamma (to her little boy). "Now, Bennie, if you'll be good and go to sleep, mamma'll give you one of Dr. Ayer's ague sugar-coated Cathartic Pills, next time you need medicine." Bennie, smiling sweetly, dropped off to sleep at once.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS, May 12, 1891.

Names of Drovers.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
AT BRIGHTON.			
W. Gleason,	23		4
H. I. Libby,	19		29
I. C. Libby & Son,	20		20
H. C. Burleigh,	14		
I. H. Gilman,	4		16
F. L. Libby,	16		40
S. H. Wardwell,	11		71

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 2,408; sheep, 9,986; hogs, 27,962; veals, 2,656; horses, 1264.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 107; veals, 180; horses, 84.

EXPORTS FOR ENGLAND.

Number of cattle shipped from Boston during the week was 1380 head. Quoted at Liverpool at 12@13c dressed weight, offal not included.

POSITION OF THE TRADE.

Cattle are moving with more readiness. Butchers seemed willing to buy at last week's rates, with talk, and really seemed as if they wanted them. Some fancy Maine cattle in market.

Sheep ruled steady in value, and no lack of supply, and the wants are not so heavy, while veal calves are plenty. We quote sheared sheep at 3½@5½c, and sheared lambs at 5@6¾c.

Fat Hog Market—No lack of supply, as nearly 28,000 is quite a number for this season of the year. Prices rule unchanged, with Western live at 4¾@5c, country dressed at 6¼@6½c; ¼c improvement on the latter.

Veal Calves—Handled with fair activity. What arrived changed hands during the forenoon of Tuesday, except what came in last Saturday. Veals are selling on the same basis indicated last week, with 5c, a figure that many of the flocks were sold at.

Milch Cows—When dealers sell all they bring in from week to week, we call the market quite fair. Good cows bring good and steady demand, as many found at Watertown at $60, but she was a fine one.

Working oxen do not show up to any extent this week. The call for them is limited to a very few pairs.

Sheep Market—An overstocked market with common grades, and for all such the market is dull. Dealers are not slow to say that good drivers and nice draft horses are selling fairly well. We quote drivers at $150@$300, heavy draft at $175@$350, and good matched teams in demand.

REMARKS.

The supply of cattle has been quite large from the West, from the fact that there is an increased demand for export, and several steamers have been loaded and some butchers must look for Western cattle to fill their requirements, unless New England comes to their relief, and we suppose we must wait for grass-fed cattle before we can expect much of an increase from the East and North. But butchers must use more veal calves for a few weeks, as there will be no lack in this line for the next six weeks. Perhaps New York City would be a good market for a part of the veal calves, if Boston cannot handle all that would naturally come here, say for a few weeks, but taking last year as a sample year, we only had, if we remember right, two glutted markets during the whole season, and the demand is increasing each year for good marketable veals. A few spring lambs are being marketed and soon we can make a quotation on the animals. They are now mostly put into the hands of butchers to kill, and allow what they can for the killing and selling.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

H. C. Burleigh was at market and represented some of his choice cattle. He seems to have a faculty of getting his cattle in good condition for slaughter, is not afraid to feed liberally, and as a consequence he obtains top market prices, and the top is not less than 8¼c, dressed weight. Mr. Burleigh says these 11 head of four and five-year-olds will dress better than 1200 lbs; a handsome bunch. H. I. Libby sold 8 cattle, weighing 12,500 lbs. at 5½c., live weight; 4 cattle, of 6430 lbs., at 4½c, live weight; 10 veal calves, of 1515 lbs., at 5c. I. C. Libby & Son sold 14 good cattle, of 22,000 lbs., at 5¼c. live weight; 3 milch cows at $35 per head; 20 veal calves, average 115 lbs., at 5c lb. W. Gleason sold 23 cattle, average 1500 lbs., at 5¼c; 4 veal calves, of 120 lbs., at 5c. S. H. Wardwell sold 71 veal calves, the average weight 120 lbs., at 5c. The balance of this car load was milch cows, of fair quality. J. H. Gilman sold 16 veal calves, of 120 lbs., at 5c.

LATE SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY.

Not as many milch cows on the market as the previous week, and a clearance was effected. Prices rule fairly steady on all grades. W. Scollins sold 2 extra milch cows at $40 per head; 2 do. at $45 each; 2 do. at $42.50 each; 2 choice milch cows at $50 each; 3 do. at $55 each. J. Melloy sold 2 good springers at $40 each, and 3 springers at $37.50 each; 2 good new milch cows at $47.50 each; 1 choice milch cow $50. J. Carrol, 4 good cows at $35 each. J. S. Henry sold 3 milch cows at $40 per head. I. C. Libby & Son sold 3 new milch cows at $40 per head, and a lot of 20 springers and new milch at $38 per head. Working oxen, very light movement. J. D. Hosmer sold 1 pair, girthing 6 ft. 6 in., live weight, 2710 lbs., at $110; 1 pair, girthing 7 ft., live weight, 3000 lbs., at $85; 1 pair, girthing 6 ft., 8 in., live weight, 2800 lbs., at $110.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, May 12.

FLOUR AND MEAL. There is a quiet trade in flour, and sales are small. We quote fine, superfine and common extras at $3 00@4 25; extra and recognized at $4 25@5 10; Minnesota bakers, clears and straights, at $5 00@5 80; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $5 25@5 85; winter wheat patents at $5 75@6 15, and spring wheat patents at $5 90@6 50 per bbl. These quotations include jobbers and millers' prices. Rye flour is quiet at $5 50@6 per bbl. Oat meal is quiet, with sales of fine at $6 70@6 90, and cut at $7 20@7 50 per bbl. There is an quiet market for corn meal. Sales of bag meal at $1 46@1 48, and barrel meal sells at $3 10@3 15 for choice kiln-dried. Granulated meal sells at $4 10@4 40 per bbl.

GRAIN. The market has been quiet for corn, but prices are a little firmer. Steamer yellow on the spot was offered at 76½@77c, and steamer mixed at 75½@76c. Chicago No. 3 yellow corn for shipment was offered at 76@76½c per bush. Oats were in moderate demand and quite firm. We quote clipped on track at 64@65½c, and to ship at 63@64c. No. 2 white, on track, at 62c, and to ship at 60½@61¼c; and No. 3 white, on track, at 60c per bush.

MILLFEED The demand is moderate. Sack spring bran was offered at $19 and sack winter bran at $22 per ton. Middlings range from $22 @ 24 50 in sacks. Cotton seed meal, to arrive, is offered at $28 50 @ 28 75 per ton Canada bran sells slowly at $22 75 @ 21 per ton.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. Butter has started on its downward course. Boston prices yesterday were unsettled and irregular, some sellers who had little stock on hand asking full rates, while others, who had broken stock to way, were disposed to accept about 1 cent less. Very few sales of extra creamery to the trade were made at over 28 cents, and some lots, perhaps not strictly fine, could be bought at 26@27 cents. Western is quiet and steady and a long and prosperous career, I submit myself Very faithfully yours, U. S. GRANT.

Dear Mr. President: Allow me at this late day, with my first returning mail, respectfully to acknowledge the receipt of your greatly esteemed letter of the 8th ult. Your words of confidence encouraged my acceptance of the important office to which you invited me, and now I am rejoiced at your words of assurance that you found that confidence not misplaced. It would indeed have been difficult for me, near the close of an administration, to have left the Senate for its service had I entertained less exalted opinions of its executive head. And now that our official relations are severed, I may be allowed, in this friendly personal note, to give brief expression to my convictions of your public career. As was the period of your military service, so was that of your Presidency; both were, and both will continue to be epochs of unusual interest in American history. In the former, no one of our countrymen since Washington has so touched the heart-strings of service, while the individual characteristics which made that successful, reappear in, and will be credited to, the civil administration.

LOT M. MORRILL.

The thanks of the Commandery were extended to Mrs. Morrill for her valuable gift.

THE GOVERNOR ROBIE WINS A RACE THAT COVERED OVER TWELVE THOUSAND MILES. Two big sailing vessels of different model and build have just finished a race of over twelve thousand miles. Both vessels dropped anchor in the Lower Bay in New York harbor the other day. The Governor Robie is a Yankee clipper, a wooden vessel built and owned at Bath. Capt. Hale commands her, and he won the race. The defeated craft is the Holyrood, of Liverpool. She is constructed of iron, and is nearly three hundred and fifty tons heavier than her rival. She left Calcutta on Jan. 23, filled to the hatches with Jute and other valuable merchandise. While the cargo was being put aboard, the Governor Robie was in port getting a load of the same articles. Both vessels were bound for the same port and the two skippers, boasting as to the speed of their respective crafts, agreed that the captain of the vessel which reached New York second, should buy clothes and hats and such things for the winner. The Holyrood left first, and the little Yankee clipper did not get under way until three days later. Both ships experienced all kinds of weather, and on Monday, at 1.18 P. M. the little Yankee was sighted off Sandy Hook. Thirty two minutes later the Holyrood hove in sight. The Governor Robie made the 12,000 miles in 94 days, an average of five miles an hour, against 97 days for the English ship.

An account between Deer Isle parties, filed in the office of the Clerk of Court, on which an action was entered by County Attorney Spofford at the October term, 1890, is twenty-four yards long, by actual measurement.

John I. Davenport, the well known republican politician, started in life as a Sunday school teacher in Henry Ward Beecher's church. He is of light build, weighs less than 100 pounds, and is an inveterate smoker.

Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]

WEDNESDAY, May 13.

APPLES—Green apples, 75c@$1 00; per bushel; Baldwins and Greenings, $4 00@$4 50 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans 2 50; Yellow Eyes $2 50@$2 75.

BUTTER—Ball Butter 18@20c. Creamery, 22@25c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic 10@11c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 14@15c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 25; Patent 6 50@7 00.

GRAIN—Corn 90c; oats 70c; barley 85c; Rye $1 00.

HAY—Loose $10@12; pressed $14@17.

STRAW—$7 75@8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 5c, dividing on 90 lbs.; ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 3@3½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 7¾c; in tins, 8¼@8½c.

MEAL—Corn 88c; rye 90@1 00.

SHORTS—$1 40@1 50 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 7@8c; beef per side 8½@9c; ham 10@11c; fowls and chicks, 16@17c; mutton 9@10c; spring lambs 20@22c; veals 8@9c; turkeys, 20c; round hog 5½@6c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, $1 00 per bushel; cabbages. $25 per ton; beets, 60c per bu.; turnips, 40c per bu.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 13.

APPLES—Eating, per bbl., $3 50@$5 00; cooking, $2 00@$3 00; evaporated, 16@17c per lb.

BUTTER—22@24 for choice family; creamery, 26@28c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 50@2 60; Yellow Eyes, $3 00@3 25.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 13@14c; N. Y. Factory, 13@14c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $4 75@5 35; Spring X and XX, $5 35@6 00; Roller Michigan, $6 00@6 25; St. Louis Winter Patents, $6 50@6 85.

FISH—Cod Shore, $5 75@6 00; Scaled herring per box, 21@25c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $24 00@28 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 90@91; oats, 68@69; cotton seed, car lots, $27 50@28 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $28 00@29 00; sacked bran, car lots, $27 00@27 50; sacked bran, bag lots, $27 00@28 00; middlings, car lots, $28 00@29 00; middlings, bag lots, $28 00@30 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6¾@7¾c per lb; per tub, 6½@7¾c; pail, 7@11½c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, clear, $16@16c; chickens, 15@17c; turkeys, 18@20c; eggs, 15@16c; potatoes, $1 05c@1 10 per bush.; extra beef, $10 00@10 25; pork backs, $15 50@16 00; clear, $15 00@15 50; hams, 10@10½c; covered, 12@12½c.

Why the Buggy Broke.

Owing to poor material in construction and employment of cheap labor. The "Complete Horse Book" tells where to buy the best Buggy made for the money. Send for 10 cents, silver or stamps. Pioneer Buggy Co., Columbus, O.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 13.

APPLES—$3 00@4 50 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $2 50@3 00 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $2 50@2 75

BUTTER—Best, 20@21c per lb.; fair to good, 19@20c.

EGGS—15@17c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 11@12c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 11@12c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 70c per bushel.

HAY—$8@9 per ton; best bales, $11@12.

CORN—92@95c; meal, 86c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 85@90c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 5½@6c. Chickens, 15@16c; Fowl per lb., 13@14c; Turkeys, 18@20c.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, May 12.

nited States Bonds, New 4s. (reg.),		119½
" " (coup.)		119½
" New 4½ (reg.)		100
" 4½ (coup.)		101
Pacific 1sts.		107

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

THE LOYAL LEGION. The annual meeting of the Maine Commandery of the Loyal Legion of the United States was held at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, Wednesday evening. The attendance was the largest in the history of the Commandery.

The following were elected officers of the Commandery for the year 1891-2:

Commander—Brevet Brig. Gen. Thomas W. Hyde, U. S. V.

Senior Vice Commander—Brevet Brig. Gen. Francis E. Heath, U. S. V.

Junior Vice Commander—Brevet Maj. Gen. George L. Beal, U. S. V.

Recorder—Brevet Maj. Henry S. Burrage, U. S. V.

Registrar—Brevet Maj. Holman S. Melcher, U. S. V.

Treasurer—Captain Thomas J. Little, U. S. V.

Chancellor—First Lieut. Charles W. Roberts, U. S. V.

Chaplain—Chaplain John Smith Sewall, U. S. V.

Council—Major Sidney W. Thaxter, U. S. V.; Brevet Maj. William E. Lapham, U. S. V.; Commander Frank Wildes, U. S. N.; Assistant Surgeon Alfred Mitchell, U. S. V.; Major David E. Parsons, U. S. V.

The following officers were elected members of the Commandery for the first class:

Lieut. Col. Charles Rollins Littlefield, Kennebunk.

Surgeon Albert Robinson Lincoln, Dennysville.

Surgeon Francis Marion Eveleth, Waldoboro.

Major James Henry Hobbs Hewett, Thomaston.

Surgeon Henry Coombs Levensaler, Thomaston.

Captain Hebron Mayhew, Saccarappa.

For the second class:

Edmund Buxton Mallet, Jr., Freeport, eldest son of Companion Acting Master Edmund Buxton Mallet, Sr.

Charles Addison Boutelle, late Acting Volunteer Lieutenant Commanding, U. S. N., has been transferred to the District of Columbia Commandery.

Lieutenant Colonel Charles Benjamin Merrill, 17th Maine Vols., died April 5th.

A large number of additions have been made to the library.

A paper by Major William B. Lapham of Augusta, entitled "In the Works Before Petersburg," was read by Captain Charles E. Nash, in the absence of Dr. Lapham.

Gen. C. P. Mattocks, in behalf of the commandery, read a tribute to the late Col. Charles B. Merrill.

During the meeting the following correspondence, never before published, was read to the members. The letters were presented the Commandery by Mrs. Morrill. The letter from General Grant is the original, and that of Ex-Gov. Morrill's is his own original draft. Capt. Charles E. Nash of Augusta presented the letters for Mrs. Morrill. This is the correspondence:

WASHINGTON, March 9, 1877.

Hon. Lot M. Morrill, Secretary of the Treasury:

My Dear Sir: I cannot specifically allow me to express my gratitude to you for your able and satisfactory administration of the arduous duties of your office during the past four years, but I feel it. I feel secure in saying that no man has held the office of Secretary of the Treasury from the organization of the government to the present day who has inspired more public confidence than yourself. No man has my confidence more fully, and I hope the very kindly personal relations existing between us may always exist. With sincere wishes for your speedy recuperation and a long and prosperous career, I submit myself

Very faithfully yours, U. S. GRANT.

Dear Mr. President: Allow me at this late day, with my first returning mail, respectfully to acknowledge the receipt of your greatly esteemed letter of the 8th ult. Your words of confidence encouraged my acceptance of the important office to which you invited me, and now I am rejoiced at your words of assurance that you found that confidence not misplaced. It would indeed have been difficult for me, near the close of an administration, to have left the Senate for its service had I entertained less exalted opinions of its executive head. And now that our official relations are severed, I may be allowed, in this friendly personal note, to give brief expression to my convictions of your public career. As was the period of your military service, so was that of your Presidency; both were, and both will continue to be epochs of unusual interest in American history. In the former, no one of our countrymen since Washington has so touched the heart-strings of service, while the individual characteristics which made that successful, reappear in, and will be credited to, the civil administration.

LOT M. MORRILL.

The thanks of the Commandery were extended to Mrs. Morrill for her valuable gift.

Married.

In this city, May 9, by Rev. S. G. Sargent, Semandel Wood to Etta M. Hamlen, both of Augusta.

In this city, May 4, by Rev. J. M. Wyman, Aaron B. Ripley to Sadie Whitmore, both of Augusta.

In Auburn, Apr. 30, Melien C. Hunton to Maud J. Beal, both of Auburn.

In Bangor, May 2, by H. Chesley to Laura A. Pickard, both of Lincoln; May 5, Loren A. Strout to Donzella Costigan; May 2, David E. Costellow to Mrs. Esther Taylor, all of Bangor.

In Boston, Mass., Apr. 29, Albert J. Hacker of Westbrook, Me., to Ida F. Dawes of Tremont, Me.

In Belfast, Apr. 27, Clarence L. Bartlett of Hanover, to Martha, daughter of the late Cyrus Bartlett of Belfast.

In Biddeford, May 2, Albert Nason to Millie Dinsmore, both of Biddeford.

In Belfast, May 2, Prof. A. A. Drury of Belfast, to Edith L. Bashaw of Stowe, Vermont.

In Buckfield, Dr. A. E. Cole of Boston, Mass., to Mertye M. Spaulding.

In Caribou, Apr. 15, Stephen Bordon to Annie Harris, both of Caribou.

In Cambridge, May 2, Edgar W. King of Wellington, to Jennie M. Martin of Cambridge.

In Chicago, Ill., Apr. 2, George A. Babbitt to Florence Niel Haynes, formerly of Skowhegan, Me.

In Clinton, Apr. 20, Wallace Nelson to Sylvania Whitten, both of Canaan.

In Danforth, Apr. 29, A. H. Lovett, M. D., of Bradford, to Belle Kinney of Danforth.

In Damariscotta, Rev. C. C. Whidden to Anna A. Hodge, only daughter of S. W. Dodge, Newcastle.

In Dover, May 4, H. M. Jones to Florence M. Bailey, both of Dover.

In Easton, Apr. 22, James H. White to Ida M. Shaw, both of Easton.

In Embden, Apr. 29, C. A. Paul, M. D., of Solon, to Nellie I. Morin of Embden.

In Ellsworth, May 2, Chas. E. Graffam to Eunice Webber, both of Ellsworth.

In Everett, Mass., Apr. 28, Edwin J. Skinner of Everett, to Lydia Silcock, daughter of the late Henry Silcock of Houlton, Me.

In Gray, May 3, George Willis Thompson to Alice M. Mayo, both of Gray.

In Hodgdon, May 4, Charles A. Fanjoy to Ella Gerow, both of Hodgdon.

In Houlton, May 5, Frank W. Ketchum to Olive Barton, both of Houlton.

In Holden, May 2, George E. Johnson to Nellie M. Monk, both of Brewer.

In Jackson, May 2, Simon Payson of Belfast, to Hattie Stiles of Jackson.

In Millbown, Apr. 25, Jesse Towers of Millbown, to Zylphia Phillips of St. Stephens.

In Portland, May 2, Edwin A. Leavitt to Mrs. Delia A. Farris, both of Portland.

In Princeton, Apr. 22, Henry Poor of Robbinston, to Emma Bates of Princeton.

In Perry, May 5, Walter S. Miner to Lots B. Frost, both of Perry.

In Edson Falls, Apr. 30, Herbert W. Varney of Fort Fairfield, to Cora G. Webber of Lisbon Falls.

In Lewiston, Apr. 29,

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

Coming Down Stairs in House-cleaning Time.

BY BELGRADE'S UNKNOWN.

Never again on the earth, I hope,
Will a wicked cake of housecleaning soap
At the stair-top my feet waylay,
For 'twas stepping on soap that started me
On my fearless and wild acrobatic spree
Down our back stairs, to-day.

My feet flew out like a lightning's flash,
And I suddenly made a frantic dash
Toward the bottom of the stairs below;
There was a sudden, awful crash,
That hurt me more than boarding-house hash!
And that's saying a good deal, you know.

Down the stairway I hurriedly sped,
Now on my feet and now on my head,
And now upon my ear,
Now I bounded from stair to stair;
Now I shot through the hallway air,
With an acrobat's scorn of fear.

I struck each stair with an echoing shock
That sounded like a cannon ball hitting a rock,
Or like the fall of a ten of lead!
I hit each bannister as I flew by;
I seemed to be 'neath a starry sky,
And my feet flew 'round my head.

I ripped each seam from out my clothes,
I scraped the skin from off my nose,
And the blood was flowing;
The air seemed full of flying rockets;
My feet were tangled in my pockets,
And still I kept on going!

Never before had I seemed so friendless,
Never before had a fall seemed endless,
Except perhaps when I dreamed;
I know now that I came down quickly;
But then my brain was muddled thickly,
And at least a year it seemed.

My folks below thought 'twas awful fun
To see me coming, as though a gun
Had shot me through the air;
And they laughed so loud, and laughed so long
That I vowed their lives not worth a song,
If I ever reached the bottom stair.

At last I reached the bottom stair,
(Rather the worse for usage and wear,)
To strike on an upturned chair,
That some kind mortal had placed there
To break either my fall or head.

This was only a week ago
That I gave my acrobatic show;
Though I've somewhat recovered from the shock,
I've lost my acrobatic stock,
And have not yet left my bed.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer

The Story of the White Lily.

Once in the garden of a king grew a lily, pure and white, the petals were like soft velvet, and its pistil like a tiny rod of Roman gold. This beautiful lily had been given to the king's great-great-grandfather years and years before by a fairy, as a reward for a good and brave deed he had done. She placed the bulb in his hand, saying to him at the same time:

"I will give to you this lily because it is a fit emblem of your pure, good heart. Take it and plant it, and as long as the purity and good name of your family last, so long shall this lily bloom and bring to you and yours good fortune and happiness. But if either you or your descendants commit one unworthy act, the lily shall droop and die, and prosperity and happiness shall never more visit your house."

So years had gone by, and each generation of the descendants of the old king had been proud of the pure, white lily, because it proclaimed to the world the spotless purity of the whole family. And now the only son of the fourth generation ruled, and still the lily bloomed, and would not even have drooped if the king had not gone hunting with his royal kinsmen and huntsmen on the very day the king of the realm adjoining his had taken his young wife to view their vast domains.

Both parties reached the boundary line at the same time, and the royal personages bowed low to each other from either side of it. Then the old king dismounted, and in a very impressive manner presented his new queen to the king. And our good king did a very wicked thing then and there—he fell in love with another man's wife. And, indeed, it was no small wonder that he did, for she was wondrous fair to look upon, as she sat on her magnificent black horse, her long, dark curls blowing around her pretty face, and her large, black eyes sparkling like stars. Her dress was of dark crimson velvet trimmed with gold lace, and strings of pearls were twined in her hair.

As the king bowed low to her, many wicked thoughts flashed through his mind of how he might slay the old king and marry her himself. The thought of the pure, white lily that was drooping and dying never entered his heart, for cruel, black purposes crowded it out.

That night, when the king reached home, he went immediately to his chamber, and gave orders that no one was to disturb him. And while he sat alone, planning some way in which to kill the old king, the people gathered around the lily, watching it slowly fade and die.

"Oh, have mercy!" moaned one old crone who was about a hundred years old, and could tell how her mother told her that her mother was alive when the lily was given to the king.

"Oh!" she moaned, "bad luck is coming, the king has committed some evil deed, and now we, his people, are to suffer for it."

At last the king was attracted to the window by the noise outside; quickly he threw the window open and asked the cause of so much grief. And a maiden, tall and slender, with eyes as blue as the summer sky, and hair like sunshine, whose form swayed as the lily sways when the breezes blow, stepped out from the crowd, and crossing her hands over her bosom, answered him thus:

"Oh, sire! be not wroth if I speak too plainly, but good sire, whom your people worship, the white lily, the emblem of the purity of your family, is dying. It must be a wicked act of yours, oh, king, for you alone are a direct descendant of the good old king. And sire," continued the maiden, kneeling on the soft green grass, "I beg you on my knees to turn away from your evil deed, whatever it may be. Oh, save the white lily, and the purity of your name."

The maiden ceased and not a sound disturbed the stillness, until the king turned from the window.

"He is wroth," said the old crone, "and will kill her." And glances of love and pity rested on the slender white figure as it still knelt in the grass.

But no, the king was not angry with the maiden. As he turned from the window he moved slowly across the room to the door. "Oh, white lily!" he murmured. "What was I about to do, destroy you and my soul for ever?"

Every thought of the beautiful queen in scarlet had flown from his heart, when the pure white vision began speaking, and now his only thought was to go and thank her, and on *his* knees beg her to be his queen.

Going to the cushion where the crown rested, he lifted it in his hands and descended the staircase. He met no one, the courtiers and servants had joined the people outside. Slowly he went through the open portals, across the green sward where the maiden was kneeling, and placing the crown on her golden hair, lifted her in his arms and kissed her.

The people looking on in wonder had forgotten to watch the lily, but now, as the king led the maiden toward the bed where the lily grew, every eye turned in that direction. And lo, the lily bloomed pure and white again! There was a murmuring among the people, then a joyful shout as the king and the maiden stopped before the flowers.

The king raised his hand to command silence and still again, then taking the maiden's hand he stepped forward and spoke.

"I was very near sinning, oh, my people, but this maiden has saved me; never again will I be tempted, for she, a pure, white lily indeed, will be my bride."

And the king knelt before the beautiful maiden, who stretched out her hands to him, as she answered, "I will gladly be your bride."

And the lily bending before a soft breeze, rang out chimes low and sweet.

Searsport. BLANCHE T. NICKELS.

How Fast Fritz Grows.

"Grandpa!" shouted a little boy, bounding into a sunshiny porch where an old, white-haired man sat reading his paper—"grandpa, I'm seven years old to-day; and I've got on trousers, and I'm going to begin school."

"Why, why!" said the old gentleman, laying down his paper "how many things are happening all together!"

Grandpa was about as far from the end of his life as Fritz was from the beginning, and there seemed a wide difference between the bent form, white head and feeble gait of the one, and the shining bright curls that shook and danced with the elastic steps of the other. Yet grandpa and Fritz were great chums, and loved and understood each other perfectly.

"And now, grandpa, measure me up against your wall," continued our new school-boy, "so that I can tell just how much I have grown by the beginning of another term."

So grandpa took out his pencil; and while Fritz stood with his back to the wall, very stiff, and still, and straight, grandpa put his spectacle case on the boy's head, to get his exact level, and marked him off on the clean, white plaster, filling his name and age, and the day of the month and the year.

"But stop, Fritz," said grandpa, as he was running off; "I've only measured one-third of you."

Fritz looked puzzled.

"Is your body all of you?" asked grandpa.

"No, sir; I s'pect I've got a mind, too," answered Fritz; but he spoke doubtfully.

"Yes, a mind to do your sums right, and a heart to love God and his creatures with. Don't you see I've only measured one-third of you? Come and I'll measure your mind. How much arithmetic do you know? As far as multiplication?" Good. And you are in the Second Reader? Very well. Now write your name down here in my note-book, and put these facts down, that I may take the measure of your reading, writing and arithmetic."

Fritz, highly amused, took the pencil and wrote in a clumsy hand, "Frederick Jones, multiplication and second reader."

"And what about my heart?" the little boy asked presently.

Grandpa looked very grave, and was silent for a minute. Then he said: "Did you please your mother by getting down in time for prayers this morning?"

"No, sir."

"Did you look for little sister Lucy's doll that she lost yesterday?"

"No, sir."

"Did you carry Mrs. Parsons the honey she told you to ask your mother for to cure her cough?"

"Why, grandpa, I forgot all about it."

The old man did not say a word, but began to write in his note-book; and Fritz, looking over his shoulder, managed to spell out these words; "He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?"

A year passed away and again we find Fritz on his grandpa's knee. Grandpa's step is slower and his voice weaker and his eyesight somewhat dimmer. Fritz is somewhat changed, too. His curls are shorter, and his trousers are longer, his shoulders broader, and when he backs up to the wall, behold he is way above last year's mark. He reads in a Fourth Reader now, and knows something about fractions, and when he writes his name, the letters do not tumble down and sprawl about as they did last year.

"And how about the other measure?" asks grandpa.

Fritz is silent; but the old man puts his arm around him and says tenderly: "I heard mamma say yesterday that Fritz was her greatest comfort. Lucy cried when she found Fritz's holiday was over, and old Dame Parsons said she would be lost without that boy's helping hand."

Again grandpa wrote in his little book; and, though the writing was shaky, Fritz could read it plainly this time: "If ye fulfil the royal law, 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself,' ye do well."

"Now, Fritz, boy," he said, "that's the best growing up you've done this year."

Choice Miscellany.

Chased by an Alligator.

Florida Sportsmen Have An Exciting Time With An Ancient Bull.

"To hunt a 'gator or be hunted by one" is quite a difference, as John Highland and Will Jones say. They were fishing with a cast net in a boat one day recently at the mouth of Fish Creek, which flows into Tampa Bay, just below Rocky Point, Fla. Noting a big hole near the bank, they cast the net in, thinking to capture a school of millet, but, to their surprise, a big 'gator came in, thrashing and whaling around in liveliest manner possible. Then followed a fight that was a circus, except to the interested parties in their small boat.

The 'gator soon had the net in tatters, but the men, getting mad at this, procured a rope, cast a bight around his head and had him secure. This rendered the saurian furious, and he began battle right well. He plunged at the boat and tried every way to get over the gunwale. The men had only small paddles and a pole to fight him with, but these they plied lively, beating him about the eyes and mouth whenever he tried to crawl over into the boat. The 'gator would jump half his length out of the water and then rush at the boat with wide-open mouth, showing a long row of serrated teeth that were ominous of his intentions if he once gained a foothold in the skiff.

The men would push the pole into his gaping mouth and beat him with the paddles, and then the brute would back off with a loud bellow of rage and anger. Finally by a tremendous sweep of his tail the 'gator tore off half the end of the boat, and it began to sink. Jones jumped for land, and catching a big cypress knee managed to crawl out safely. Highland was not so fortunate. Holding one end of the rope in his hand, he sprang overboard and tried to gain the land, but the 'gator pulled away abruptly, and Highland was flung back into the water right in front of the enraged and hungry monster. Seeing him thus, the 'gator, with a loud roar, plunged toward him with open jaws.

Jones saw his friend's peril and jumped to his rescue, seizing a big light wood knot (which are as hard as iron and sharp pointed) in his hand as he did so. Highland got entangled in the rope, and it looked as if the 'gator had a meal in readiness. Jones' leap carried him near the 'gator's head, and he brought down the keen points of his weapon on the brute's nose, one point going into his eyes. The big 'gator turned on him and thrashed about madly.

Highland got clear of the rope finally and scrambled to land, where Jones hastily followed as soon as he could dodge the wounded 'gator. The latter followed his foes out on the shore and rushed at them. The men ran around a tree to get by, pursuer on their rope and the 'gator ran on the opposite side. There they were; the rope was so held that the 'gator couldn't quite get to them, while, on the other hand they didn't dare to let go in the face of the infuriated monster, that they could see was so highly and thoroughly mad that they stood no chance with him, especially without firearms. The 'gator plunged at his would-be victims, so near and yet so far, and roared in impotent rage and anger. The men strained every nerve to hold him when he raged in this manner, and could only do so by the exercise of their utmost strength. The rope creaked and twisted under the strain, but fortunately held.

For half an hour this contest continued, and 'gator and men alike were getting pretty well tired out. The men kept shouting for help, and after a long time Jones' boy came along from his home half a mile off. The lad was sent for a rifle, and when he returned his father took the weapon and fired. The saurian plunged forward as he felt the bullet, and the rope parted with a snap. As he started toward them the rifle spoke again, and the big brute turned over twice and then lay quiet.

The alligator measured 11 feet 1 inch in length, and weighed over 500 pounds. It was a bull 'gator and very fierce. The men declared that one such squabble was sufficient to last a lifetime.

A Knowing Dog.

A remarkable case of manifestation of intelligence by a dog was witnessed by quite several persons. Quite a large and fine looking dog met George A. Webster on the Square and began to whine in a very pitiful manner. Mr. Webster did not take any notice of him at first, but the dog persisted in following him. Mr. Webster spoke to him and asked if he was hungry; the dog would not make any manifestation of noticing the question. Mr. Webster then noticed that the dog had no collar on, and he said "doggy, do you want a collar on?" The dog thereupon jumped up on Mr. Webster and whined in a very imploring manner, plainly saying that that was what he wanted.

Mr. George Whipp came along and Mr. Webster called his attention to the dog; the questions were again repeated; the dog would take no notice of any question except that in regard to wanting a collar put on his neck. This seemed to indicate that the dog understood, somehow, that it was necessary for him to have a collar on his neck in order to save his life; how he reached that conclusion is a mystery. No doubt dogs have more intelligence than they are given credit for. The dog followed Mr. Webster as he went up Sixth street. What was the result we are not informed.—*Dover Inquirer.*

BARNUM'S "BRICK MAN." As an illustration of one of Barnum's ingenious methods of attracting attention to his museum, may be mention the incident of the "brick man." One day a man applied for alms to Barnum, who was sitting in the ticket office. To the inquiry as to why he did not go to work, the mendicant replied that he would gladly do so at a dollar a day if he could find employment. Barnum gave him twenty-five-cents to get his breakfast and told him to return and he would give him a dollar and a half a day and easy work. When the man returned Barnum gave him five bricks and told him to place one in front of the museum, another on the corner of Ann street, a third at the corner of Fulton—on the St. Paul Church side—and the fourth on the east corner of Fulton. Returning then to the museum, he was to keep the first brick and replace it with the fifth, and then with his fourth, and putting down one brick and taking up the other each time. He was enjoined to answer no questions and to seem not to hear, and at the end of about three-quarters of an hour he was to pass into the museum, look around at the curiosities for fifteen minutes and then resume his rounds with the bricks. Barnum says that the man played his part to perfection, and his eccentric conduct caused a great crowd to gather about the museum. Many of these, of course, went into the museum to seek some explanation as to the purpose of the "brick man." This was kept up for several days until the police requested his withdrawl, because such crowds lingered about the museum that traffic was interrupted.

TAMPERING WITH ANOTHER MAN'S MAIL. A story of how a well-known sporting man put his guardian to the expense of $5000 by an intended joke has just leaked out. It seems that the guardian had some business affairs that were being contested in the courts and needed special attention on account of the big amount at stake. The sport knew of this, and in order to make himself popular in his own eyes formed the idea of intercepting the mail in connection with the business affair. It chanced that about this time a settlement was offered by one of the persons on condition that it should be accepted immediately. This offer was the first thing taken, and for the next week the contents of it were published pretty thoroughly in the city. At length when things neared a climax the facts were confessed, but that did not prevent the outlay of $5000 because the offer was not accepted sooner. There is likely to be more of this.

Oarsmen are of the class which cannot subsist without pulls.

For the Maine Farmer.

Studies in Sacred Song—V.

In the next century after Bernard of Clairvaux, there was another Bernard, who was an inmate of the Abbey of Cluny in France, and composed a poem of some 3000 lines, of which part has been translated, and some of the stanzas are favorites in the hymn books. I give a specimen:

"Jerusalem, the golden,
With milk and honey blest—
Beneath the contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, oh, I know not
What social joys are there,
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.

"There stand those hills of Zion,
All jubilant of song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

"There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

"O, sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O, sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who are, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest."

Rev. Dr. Neale, who translated this poem, says: "It would be most unthankful, did I not express my gratitude to God for the favor He has given some of the centos made from this poem, but especially *Jerusalem, the golden.*"

The solemn and impressive Latin hymn denominated *Dies Irae* (day of wrath), which now constitutes a part of the Roman Catholic service of the "mass," has been frequently translated. The authorship has been disputed, but is generally attributed to Thomas of Celadon, a Neapolitan priest, in the 13th century. I give a part of it as translated by A. Cole, M. D.:

"Day of wrath, that day of burning,
All shall melt, to ashes turning,
All foretold by seers discerning.

"Oh, what fears is shall engender,
When the Judge shall come in splendor,
Strict to mark and just to render!

"All aghast, then Death shall shiver,
And great Nature's frame shall quiver,
When the graves their dead deliver.

"Think, O, Jesus, for what reason
Thou endur'dst earth's spite and treason,
Nor me lose in that dread season.

* * * * * * *

"I beseech Thee, prostrate lying,
Heart as ashes, contrite, sighing,
Care for me when I am dying.

"On that awful day of wailing,
When man, rising, stands before Thee,
Spare the culprit, God of Glory!"

Sir Walter Scott, in his "Lay of the Last Minstrel," gives another version of a part of the same hymn. He represents it as having been sung at a mass for the dead in Melrose Abbey:

"The day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

"When, shrinking like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
And, louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trumpet that wakes the dead;

"Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O, Christ, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away!"

H. K. B.

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

And so a woman took the prize
For her design in architecture;
A world's fair building will arise
To do her honor, I conjecture.
Thus woman's work puts on new features;
They always were designing creatures.

Teacher—What is the plural of child?
Tommy—Twins.

Writer—Here is my latest novel. Please review it.
Reviewer—Certainly.
Writer—And—
Reviewer—Well?
Writer—You might read it afterward if you happen to have time.

"You are out with Miss Rox?"
"Yes, her father put an extinguisher on the affair."
"You've done sparking, then?"
"No, I've gone back to an old flame."

A Wisconsin legislature is reported to have said: "I think every man should take his boys to saloons and teach them to use beer temperately." Why not at the same time teach these boys how to set fire to a nose, one point going into his eyes. The big 'gator turned on him and thrashed about madly.

"Is this a cool neighborhood in summer?"

"Is it? Well, I should say it was! There isn't a man in the neighborhood who doesn't help him self to my chickens, flowers, and lawn mower without even so much as 'by your leave.'"

The things that promise most success
Will vanish while we look;
It always is the biggest fish
That wriggles off the hook.

Mr. Slimpurse—What did your pa say when you told him we were engaged to be married?

Miss Beauty—He was real kind. He said if you would call for him to-morrow, with a carriage—I think he said your carriage—he would go with you to look at any brown stone fronts you think of buying for me to live in.

In popular estimation there is only one man in the world who doesn't know how to run a newspaper. He is the man who happened to run it.

Fair shopper—What is the difference between those two pieces of goods?

Clerk—One is marked higher than the other.

Fair shopper—Yes: but what is the real difference between them?

Clerk—I just told you—a marked difference.

La Fiancee—I am sorry to hear papa is speculating so heavily.

La Fiance—By Jove! It is almost criminal for a man to speculate with money that ought to be saved for his son-in-law.

There was a most copious drachm
Absorbed by a fellow named Sachm.
And shortly, in truth,
This bibulous youth
Hadn't any more sense than a clachm.

Student—We want badges for our graduating class. We have adopted as a design a graduate surveying the universe. Jeweller—About how large would you like the figure? Student—I think the graduate should cover about three-fourths of the badge and the universe the remainder.

Unfortunately frogs are not the only croakers the world has to listen to.

Wife—Why, Thomas, you said you would be home at 9 o'clock, and here it is after 3. Thomas—Easy 'nough' splained, my dear. I rode up on (hic) lectric car, an' (hic) electricity stopped my watch.

A Rockland, N. Y., pastor has been dismissed because he announced from his pulpit a game of baseball for the benefit of his church. It is understood that he has already received a call from Chicago.

UNSELFISHNESS OF GEN. LEE. Here is a story illustrative of the consideration Gen. Lee always showed for others, while remaining absolutely indifferent to what might befall himself. It was in the Wilderness fight, and he and Gen. Wade Hampton were passing over the field. They came to a narrow pass between woods, and Gen. Lee noticed that the passage was well covered by the southern sharpshooters, who were doing effective work. "Hampton," said the commanding general, "I reckon you had better go 'round through the trees and meet me on the other side, as the fire of the sharpshooters is very dangerous here." That is all there is of the story. Of course, General Hampton said: "Gen. Lee, I guess if you can walk there, I can follow you." But note the unconsciousness of personal danger and unselfishness of Lee. These were incessant characteristics of his.

"LEE'S HEART WAS BROKEN." Gov. Gordon said in a speech reported in the Atlanta Constitution: "As I rode back from Appomattox Court House, after having met the conquering generals by the side of Gen. Lee, he said to me with his heart swelling and breaking: 'I wish, general, that I had fallen in one of the last battles.

"'Why, general?' said I.

"'Because my countrymen will misjudge me.'

"'How?' said I.

"'They will imagine that with 8000 or 10,000 veterans I ought still to have continued the warfare in the mountains with a possibility of final success for the confederate cause.'

"I endeavored to turn his thoughts on other lines; but Gen. Lee's heart was broken at the very thought of the possibility that his countrymen might misjudge him."

ALL THE CREDIT BELONGED TO THE CORPSE. It was in the cars, where sooner or later he who listens can hear everything, from declarations of passions to the quarrels or hate, the weighty affairs of the nation to the lightest gossip of the frivolous. The women were chatting together of a funeral they had been out of town to attend.

"Yes," one of them remarked. "I don't know when I'd been to such a sweet funeral"

"No," the other responded. "Nor I."

"Didn't you think that it was a beautiful selection from Scripture?"

"Yes, beautiful."

"And those two hymns, weren't they appropriate?"

"Yes; there couldn't have been anything more appropriate."

"Well, the corpse chose 'em all."

WHY HE DID IT. McFingle—Whew! Your house and yard are looking fine! How did you prevail upon your trusty landlord to make all the improvements?

McFangle—I didn't have to try very hard. You see, the old fellow's running for alderman, and I pretented to be on the fence between him and his opponent, so to swing me over he came around and did everything I asked.

Young Folks' Column.

Quite an Obstacle.

BY MINNIE L. UPTON.

Ellie sat in the window seat,
Looking out and away
Over the fields, so white with snow,
At the close of a winter's day.

"Mamma," she queried, "Can God make
More folks for a long, long while?"
"What put that notion in your head?"
Asked mamma with a smile.

"Because, the snow has come so deep
It has hidden everything,
And he can't get dust to make them of;
So he'll have to wait till Spring."

Noble Words for the Young.

A good proverb is never out of season. A word once uttered can never be recalled. A wise man may appear like a fool in company with a fool. A crown will not cure the headache, nor a golden slipper the gout. Avoid slander as you would a scorpion. A wager is a fool's argument. A stumble may prevent a fall. A lie begets a lie, till they come to generations. A fault once denied is twice committed. A willing mind makes a light foot. Be not misled by evil examples; never think, "others do it, too." "Bear and forbear," is good philosophy. Better to live well than long. Better to be untaught than to be ill-taught. By learning to obey, you will know how to command. By the street of "By-and-by," one arrives at the house of "Never." Begin and end with God. Beauty is the flower, but virtue is the fruits of life. By entertaining good thoughts you will keep out evil ones. Between virtue and vice is no middle path. By doing nothing we learn to do ill. Combat vice in its first attack, and you will come off conqueror. Cunning and treachery often proceed from want of capacity. Care is incapable for the body, if you would feed the mind sumptuously. Confine your tongue, lest it confines you. Constant occupation prevents temptation. Credit lost is like a broken looking-glass. Charity should begin at home, but not end there. Covetous men are bad sleepers. Consider each day your last. Curses, like chickens, always come home to roost.

Deem every day of your life a leaf in your history. Defile not thy mouth with impure words. Diet cures more than doctor. Drunkenness is an egg from which all vices may be hatched. Deliver your words not by number, but by weight. Do nothing you would wish to conceil. Death has nothing terrible in it but what life has made so. Each day is a new life; regard it therefore as an epitome of the whole. Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other. Entertain no thoughts which you would blush at in words. Economy is itself a great income. Fortune often makes a feast, and then takes away the appetite. Fear not death so much as an evil course of life. Few, that have any merit of their own, envy that of others. Gluttony kills more than sword. Heaven helps him who helps himself. He that shows his passion tells his enemy where it hits him. He is a wise man who is willing to receive instruction from all men. He is a mighty man who subdueth his evil inclinations. He is a rich man who is delighted with his lot. He keeps his road well who gets rid of bad company. He who hath good health is young, and he is rich who owes nothing. He that would know what shall be, must consider what has been. Hungry men call the cook lazy. He that sows brambles must not go barefoot. If the counsel be good, no matter who gave it. Industry is Fortune's right hand, and Frugality her left. If you wish a thing done, go; if not, send. If you would enjoy the fruit, pluck not the blossom. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good. If God be with us, who can be against us? Keep good company, and be one of the number. Know thyself. Knowledge is a treasure of the mind, and discretion the key to it. Learning is a wealth to the poor, and an ornament to the rich. Let pleasure be so innocent; the excess is criminal. Less of your counsel and more of your coin. Lying rides on Debt's back. Much coin, much care. Many soldiers are brave at the table, who are cowards in the field.

None but the contemptible are apprehensive of contempt. Never speak to deceive, nor listen to betray. Never despair. Never open the door to a little vice, lest a great one should enter, too. Peace and honor are the sheaves of Virtue's harvest. Purchase the next world with this, so shalt thou win both. Perspicuity is the garment which good thoughts should wear. Paradise is a fair day at night. Pride will have a fall. Do not put your finger into the fire and say it was your fortune. Ponder again and again on the Divine Law, for all things are contained therein. Prayer should be the key to the day, and the lock of night. Rule the appetite, and temper the tongue. The sting of reproach is the truth of it. To err is human, to forgive divine. The best throw of the die is to throw them away. When men speak ill of you, live so no one will believe them. Virtue is a treasure, and a friend and last an enemy. Wisdom and virtue go hand in hand. Walk in the way of uprightness, and shun the way of darkness. Who thinks to deceive God, has already deceived himself. A fault confessed is half redressed. An evil lesson is soon learned. Be slow to promise and quick to perform. Don't measure other people's corn by your own bushel. Man proposes; God disposes.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a small boy 7 years old, and love to hear all about the boys and girls through the *Maine Farmer.* My father has taken the *Farmer* a good many years, long before I was born, I guess. I have two little dogs, named Gyp and Jack; they are nicely broken to double and single harness. I have an ugly, cross rooster, and when I catch a hen, he flies at me; but I am pretty strong, and he don't make much. We have two cats and one little kitten; we feed our cats well, and they are black and tame. I had a lovely little pony, a white one; I used to ride him all around the yard and in the house, and I think he was the nicest little pony in the world. The dear little thing got his hind foot in his halter last winter, and was hung; I miss him very much. I have a little calf, a week old, that I call Jimmie. I have two turkeys and a gobbler; they are fine, big ones; also three geese, and expect 20 goslings in another week. We have a lot of nice horses that are very quiet, and I can ride one old chap that is 28 years old; we cut his feed for him, and keep him for the good he has done. I wish I could see little Herbert Harris from Moose River. I guess he and I could catch some trout if he were down here. I should like to go up to West's Mills and help Miss Marion Luce look after the lambs. Ninety sheep must make a big flock. I should laugh to see her split wood, sew, hook mats, and mow and rake hay. She is about the smartest little girl I know. I am sorry she has the girl with the cows, Cherry, Diamond, Spot and the rest, and who lives on a fruit farm of 60 acres, forgot to give her name. I guess I am pretty noisy sometimes, but my pa says I am the best little boy in Nova Scotia, and I suppose I ought to be glad he thinks so. I hope I will grow up to be a good man. The school is only a few rods from our house, and the new term commences to-morrow; perhaps I will go, and perhaps I will have to catch trout for the rest that have grip. Now I must close for this time; I shall write again soon. Oh yes, I forgot to say we have 14 acres of orchard, and good crops of apples. We had a lot of grafting done this spring by a Mr. Mosher, and he is the funniest man I ever saw. We grow lots of potatoes, carrots turnips, and other vegetables; also strawberries, currants, and other small fruits.

Bulltown, N. S. EARL GORDIE BILL.

Mr. Editor: As my other letter did not find the way to the waste basket, I thought I would write again. My school will begin next week. My teacher's name is Miss Susie Paine, from North Anson. I shall study history, arithmetic, spelling, geography, physiology, grammar and penmanship. I think the answer to Julia F. Chandriddle is a chimney. The answer to Calvin Edson Webber's question is that a man has to be thirty-five years of age before he can be President of the United States. I think the answer to Alice Mae Sweetser's riddle is the wind. The answers to Kate M. Luce's riddles are: 1st, when he is Chili; 2d, when he weighs a ton. I will close with two riddles: No. 1. On which side of a pitcher is the handle? No. 2. Where did the cock crow when everybody in the world heard him? I am twelve years old, and my name is ETHEL M. FROST.

So. Norridgewock.

Dear Boys and Girls: My father has taken the *Maine Farmer* ever since I can remember. I have a baby brother. I have one little sister, her name is Ethel. I have a setting hen, she has fourteen eggs under her, and we hope they may all hatch. I feed the hens and gather the eggs every day. One day I got twelve eggs, and another ten. I have four trees tapped, and have two pailfuls of sap yesterday. I hope to get sap enough to make two quarts of honey. I have read the book called "Bisck Beauty," this winter; I like it very much.

West Fryeburg. HAROLD W. MCKEEN.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a girl 12 years old. My father takes the *Maine Farmer.* I like to read the young folks' column very much. I am going to school, and study reading, spelling, arithmetic and geography. My father's name is Mary Bouler. I have two sisters, their names are Annie and Bertha; and three brothers, their names are John, Henry and Hugh. We have two horses, 10 cows, 24 hens, and 24 sheep.

LOTTIE F. MURPHY.

Fort Fairfield, Box 254.

SOME THINGS FOR A BOY TO LEARN. To swim. To throw straight. To make a fire. To be punctual. To hang up his hat. To help his mother or his sister. To wipe his boots on the mat. To close a door quietly. To go up and down stairs quietly. To read aloud when requested. To remove his hat upon entering a house. To treat the girls so well that they will all wish he was their brother. Either to sing or to play a musical instrument.

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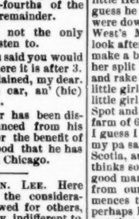

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